

# DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF DIXON BY ACT OF CITY COUNCIL.

TELEGRAPH—SIXTY-EIGHTH YEAR

DIXON, ILLINOIS, TUESDAY, JULY 9, 1918

DAILY TELEGRAPH—THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR —155

## FRENCH HIT GERMAN LINE A SMASHING BLOW

### PIONEER OF SO. DIXON CALLED BY HIS MAKER

**JEREMIAH PRESTON PASSED AWAY AT HOME LAST EVENING—AGED 95 YEARS.**

#### HAD AN EVENTFUL LIFE

His Career Was One of Interest and Activity—Funeral Tomorrow Afternoon.

Jeremiah Preston, a resident of South Dixon township for the past 42 years, and one of the oldest men in northern Illinois, passed away at the home of his son, W. F. Preston, on the Peoria road, 9:30 o'clock Monday evening, his death resulting from the infirmities of his age. Funeral services will be held at the home at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, Rev. E. C. Lumsden, pastor of the Methodist church, officiating and with interment at Oakwood.

Mr. Preston's life of nearly 60 years was a most eventful one, and in his nearly a century of being in his country. He was the son of Jeremiah born in New Ipswich, N. H., Sept. 2, 1822, and Ann (Proctor) Preston, and was saw much of the development of this 1822. He remained at home until he reached the age of 15, at which time his parents moved to Mason Village (now Greenville) N. H., where he began an apprenticeship in the blacksmithing trade. He worked at that trade a year, when he entered the employ of what is now the Columbian Manufacturing company, manufacturer of cotton goods, and became a machinist's apprentice.

In 1845 he went to Manchester, N. H., a city just then located on the banks of the Merrimack river, and began work for the Ames Keag Manufacturing company, setting up cotton machinery, and afterwards in the erection of locomotives and steam fire engines. He remained in Manchester until 1866 when he came west and began work for the Cleveland & Toledo Railroad at Northwalk, O.

With Northwalk, he entered the employ of the Chicago & Northwestern railway and remained with that company until 1891, when he retired from active work, he took up his residence in South Dixon, southeast of this city, afterwards moving to his present home. During the civil war Mrs. Preston was foreman of a large munition works and had charge of the work of building the turret for the famous Monitor. He also created the first steam locomotive built in Illinois, for the Rock Island railway, and he was the first foreman of the Northwestern railway shops when they were established at Fortieth street, Chicago.

**His Family Tree.**  
He was a lineal descendant of Roger Preston, who settled in Salem, Mass., in 1628 and of Isaac Preston, a soldier of the Revolutionary war. In his earlier days he was a prominent Odd Fellow in New Hampshire and was a member of Lafayette's Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., of Manchester, N. H. However, after coming west he took no active part in lodge work, but became greatly interested in the political life of the nation, and his interest continued until last Friday evening, his day of his collapse.

**Wish of See War's End.**  
He recently expressed a wish that he might live to see the world free of autocracy and the freedom of democracy given to all. He was one of the organizers of the Republican party in his native state and remained a very staunch supporter of Republican party principles until the end.

He leaves to mourn his passing a son, W. F. Preston, with whom he lived; three grandchildren, Lelia F., Clarence G. Preston and Ethel M. (Preston) DePuy; one great grandchild, Mary Etta DePuy; a sister, who resides in Cambridge, Mass., and a niece, Mrs. Mary E. Grose of Dixon. His wife preceded him in death in 1893.

### CHICAGO SUPPORTS FORMER DIXONITE

**REPUBLICAN FACTIONS IN COOK COUNTY JOIN ON FRED E. STERLING.**

Chicago Tribune: Fred E. Sterling, chairman of the republican state committee, is scheduled to have a clear field for the republican nomination for state treasurer, so far as Cook county is concerned. All three of the fighting factional organizations that are presenting county tickets, are preparing to go through with Mr. Sterling.

The regulars, in all of their ward meetings last night, went on record endorsing him. The city hall faction, without an open endorsement, has determined to be with him, and the Deenen forces, leaving endorsements in the wards to ward committeemen, will have no candidate against him.

There remains the possibility that George E. Kels of Springfield, who was a primary candidate in 1916, will file his petition. The latest word from Springfield was that he will be a candidate.

### STATE PAROLE OFFICER HERE

John L. Howie, state parole officer, was in Dixon today looking after some inmates at the epileptic colony. His charges are men who have been convicted of crime in various parts of the state, but who have been paroled to the colony officials in order that treatment for epilepsy might be conducted.

### COUNCIL WILL WAIT MORE DEVELOPMENTS

**DEFERRED ACTION ON PAYING \$450 TOWARD ELECTRIC RATE FIGHT UNTIL LATER.**

The city council at its meeting this morning again deferred action on appropriating \$450 toward the proposed fight by a number of cities in this vicinity against the increase in electric rates. Belief that the fight will avail little and that possibly not at all is the reason for the council's determination to wait. If all other cities do their share it is probable Dixon will contribute its bit, though the commissioners share the mayor's view that \$6,000 for three months' work is exorbitant and that the contest will avail little. Mayor Schmidt stated to the council today that the only contest before the state utilities commission in which the city had been successful was in the matter of telephone rates, in which the expense was merely the salary and railroad fare of the city attorney.

### STOLEN CAR FOUND IN DITCH LAST EVE

**LUTHER BURKETT'S MACHINE, TAKEN SUNDAY NIGHT, HAD BEEN ABANDONED**

Luther Burkett's five passenger Auburn automobile, which was stolen from his garage east of the city on Sunday night, was found last evening in the ditch near the Dunkard church between this city and Franklin Grove. It is believed the thieves lost control of the machine and when it went into the ditch were unable to drive it out. As far as can be ascertained no harm was done to the car.

### TO BUILD 92 TRANSPORTS.

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Washington, July 9.—Chairman Hurley, after a visit to the White House, announced that the shipping board had let contracts for 92 army transports. After the war the transports will be turned over to the passenger carrying trade.

### GERMAN EDITOR SAYS PEACE NOW POSSIBLE

**BERLIN WRITER SAYS WILSON'S IDEAL PEACE PLAN IS ACCEPTABLE.**

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Copenhagen, July 9.—Wiring in the Vossische Zeitung of Berlin, Geo. Bernhardt, political editor, says: "The time is now ripe to open a discussion of peace conditions, having regard for the ideal peace conditions laid down by President Wilson. Unanimous opinion on the matter could undoubtedly be easily reached if a method could only be agreed upon."

He says that Germany and her allies would undoubtedly accept a reasonable disarmament proposition. President Wilson's demand for self government of small nations, the writer says, would be favorably received, but the Central powers insist upon knowing the attitude of England regarding Ireland. He adds that negotiations should take place directly between the belligerents respecting frontier regulations.

### DR. ALDEN AT PEOPLE'S CHURCH

Dr. C. A. Alden, state superintendent of the People's church, will be here Wednesday evening at 7:30, when he will address the members of the parish on "Faith and Prayer." The church building is being put in good repair, the work on the basement having been completed recently.

### SKULL FRACTURED BY KICK

Osman D. Sweetman, gardner, 904 N. Jefferson avenue, lies in a precarious condition at his home as the result of being kicked in the head by his horse Monday afternoon. While he was harnessing the animal it struck out with both hind feet and one sharp shoe struck the aged man in the head, fracturing the skull over the right eye. The attending surgeon pronounces the fracture very serious.

### JUDGE FARRAND BETTER

Judge R. S. Farrand, who has been quite ill at his home, is reported some improved today.

### MIRBACH DEATH HUN EXCUSE FOR RUSS SEIZURE?

**THINKS GERMANS WILL USE ARMS TO OPENLY TAKE CHARGE IN RUSSIA.**

#### GERMAN FORCE TO BE FELT?

Germans Charge the Entente With Implication In the Assassination.

London, July 8.—The assassination of Count Von Mirbach, the German ambassador to Russia, promises tonight to mark an important turning point in affairs in Russia, perhaps in the world war.

While news concerning the murder of the "German czar" in Moscow, the formidable and bloody counter revolution which accompanied the assassination, is only fragmentary, there is evidence that Germany is attempting to the utmost to make capital out of the Von Mirbach affair.

As soon as Emperor William heard of the assassination, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Russia, he ordered Secretary Von Kuehlmann to break off negotiations with the delegates in Berlin.

**Blame Agents of Allies.**  
A German official account of the assassination concludes: "The result of a preliminary inquiry permits the assumption that agents in the service of the entente are implicated in the affair."

As further indication that the kaiser is determined to exact heavy toll from Russia as revenge, perhaps sending a big army to Moscow, Petrograd and other cities, all the German newspapers declare the murder of Count von Mirbach must inevitably have a great influence on Russo-German relations. German forces are being heavily reinforced.

**Hits At Use of Arms.**  
The newspapers are pointing to Gen. Savinkoff, who was war minister in the Kerensky cabinet, as the man behind the murder plot. In other ways the assassination is being gradually developed by the Teuton press into a great anti-German movement, backed by all men whom Germany has found to be hindrances in her plans of aggression in Russia. A Moscow telegram circulated by the Wolff News bureau of Berlin says: "Savinkoff is considered to be responsible for the deed. He is, moreover, said to be closely connected with the Czechoslovak and Social revolutionary movements. His whereabouts are unknown."

The Wolff bureau telegram from Moscow also says the social revolutionists admitted they were concerned in the plot to assassinate the ambassador.

**Hints At Use of Arms.**  
While all the German newspapers use violent expressions, they are generally in agreement that the bolshevik government was not connected with the assassination.

"Changes in Russia are imminent," the Frankfurter Zeitung says. "If the entente's enterprise should lead to the collapse of the present government then not much will remain of the peace treaties. Our problems will then become more complicated than ever."

"Let us hope that in the solution of them the sword will play as little a role as possible. Nevertheless, the central powers on no account can permit the entente to find fresh resources in the east."

### NEW YORK PAPER IS OWNED BY GERMANY

**PUBLISHER EVENING MAIL IN U. S. COURTS ON CHARGE OF PERJURY—ESCAPES TREASON.**

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
New York, July 9.—The assertion that Dr. Edward A. Rumley, publisher of the Evening Mail, placed all his records at the disposal of the department of justice during personal visits to Washington, led to his being fixed at \$35,000, instead of \$50,000, as was originally recommended by Commissioner Hitchcock, on the charge of perjury.

The hearing, involving the allegation by the federal government that the Mail is owned by the Imperial German government, has been deferred two weeks. Shortly after his arraignment a federal grand jury began to investigate the case. Many witnesses will be called and hints of additional indictments are heard in the federal building.

Dr. Rumley escaped facing an indictment for treason by only three days. It is said. He is said to have received his last remittance from pro-German sources April 3, 1917, and the United States declared war on April 6 of that year.

### MOOSE DANCE.

The Moose will hold their usual dance in their ground floor dance hall on Thursday evening, to which all are invited.

### ENLISTED IN NAVY

Friends in Amboy have received word that Fred J. Smith, son of John Quincy Adams Smith, has enlisted in the navy at Boston.

### LOGAN TAKEN TO FREEPORT

States Attorney Harry Edwards received word yesterday from Assistant U. S. District Attorney Douglas Pattison that federal warrants had been issued in the district court at Freeport for the arrest of James Logan, the Amboy man whose alleged disloyal utterances resulted in his being placed under arrest by local officials, and that a U. S. marshal would come to Dixon today for him. Logan will be arraigned before the Federal Commissioner at Freeport for hearing, probably tomorrow.

### CITY COUNCIL WILL PLAY NEWSPAPER MEN

**GREAT BASEBALL GAME PLANNED FOR NORTH DIXON DIAMOND THURSDAY WEEK.**

The city will be seething with excitement before Thursday evening, July 18th, as a result of the action of the city commissioners this morning in accepting the challenge of the newspaper men of the city to a game of playground baseball at the North Dixon diamond on that evening. The commissioners have already started their training and promise to make a creditable showing. The contest is to be free and has been offered by the newspaper men to relieve the strain under which the commissioners have been working for several months. It is believed that the outdoor exercise will benefit the city dads wonderfully, and may harden them sufficiently so they can join the ranks of the volunteer farm workers.

### STERLING PEOPLE ON ILL-FATED COLUMBIA

**SON OF MR. AND MRS. W. E. GAY BELIEVED TO HAVE LOST LIFE IN TRAGEDY.**

When the excursion steamer Columbia sank in midstream in the Illinois river at Peoria on Saturday morning Charles A. Rau, a Sterling young man who is known in Dixon, was thrown into the river and saved himself after a hard swim. It is also believed that a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gay, formerly of Sterling, was lost in the disaster. The Gay family, who moved to Pekin some time ago, where Mr. Gay is employed by the Northwestern, were returning to Pekin from Peoria on the boat when it broke in two and sank, and latest reports were that one son was missing.

### PRESBYTERIANS WON THEIR SECOND GAME

**DEFEATED UNIONS 17 TO 6 IN BALL GAME MONDAY EVENING.**

The Presbyterians won their second contest in the church league by defeating the Unions at the North Dixon diamond last evening, score 17 to 6. The lineup:

<b>Unions</b>	<b>Presby.</b>
Majors, p	Hamilton, p
Emmert, c	S. Schrick, c
Rice, 1b	Sutterlin, 1b
Nettz, 2b	C. Rowland, 2b
Greene, 3b	Tibbals, 2b
Self, ss	Rogers, ss
Fitzing, cf	Rowland, cf
Schrock, lf	Rosecrans, rf
Moore, rf	Smith, lf.

### LAMBERT RETAINS CONTRACT

The contract for carrying mail between the postoffice and the depots and between the stations was yesterday awarded to Wayne Lambert who has had the contract for a number of years. Mr. Lambert will soon secure a new auto for the work.

### DEKALB PIONEER HANGS SELF.

DeKalb, Ill., July 9.—J. S. Willberger, pioneer resident of DeKalb, was found dead this morning. He was found hanging in a tree on the place where he and his wife lived when they were first married.

### ELKS INITIATED SEVERAL

The meeting of the Elks last evening was very largely attended and was one of the most interesting of the year. Several candidates were given the initiatory work and a social session followed.

### THE WEATHER

Tuesday, July 9.  
By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Illinois: Generally fair tonight and Wednesday; somewhat warmer tonight in the south and central portions.

### DIXON BOY ONE OF GUARD OF GERMAN PRISONERS TO CAMP

**JOE CROWFORD WRITES OF TRIP TO SALT LAKE CITY WITH INTERNED ENEMIES**

#### WATCH MEXICAN FRONTIER

U. S. Soldiers Constantly On Watch For Any Activities By the Mexican Raiders.

In the following letter to a Dixon friend, Joe Crawford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Crawford, tells of conditions on the Mexican border, and of his being one of a guard of soldiers who took two German prisoners to an internment camp at Salt Lake City:

It was while on orderly the last time that I got the chance to take this trip. The order came in for a non-com, and one private to take two German prisoners to the prison camp at Salt Lake City. The Post Adjutant called the Sergeant Major and I into his office and asked us how we would like to go. Of course I said yes and we were told to get ready to leave in the morning. When they gave us the two Germans they told us to watch them closely and if they gave us any chance at all, to shoot them. Of course they did not give us a ghost of a show to do anything like that, for in even numbers, a German is a coward. These two men were caught here trying to cross over the Mexican border. They had large maps in detail of all the camps in Texas. Most of them are our largest aviation fields.

They sent us up through Houston, Fort Worth, the state of Oklahoma, Arkansas City, Neuton, part of the state of Wyoming, Denver and Ogden, Utah, to Salt Lake. We were delayed going up about a day in Neuton, Kansas, on account of a wreck of some freight cars. People along the way would crowd around us and ask us all kinds of questions, and I thought for a while they were going to take our prisoners away from us—they hated them so and wanted to lynch them. All it needed was some one to start something. We sure were glad when we got the men up there and off our hands. We had them handcuffed together the whole way up and make them sit up all of the trip in the smoker. We took turns in keeping guard over them, and you can bet we did not get much sleep. The government allowed us 50 cents a meal per man. All we fed those Germans was a few sandwiches and a cup of coffee once in a while, and I thought they were lucky to get that.

After we had turned them over to the War Prison we went into Salt Lake where I met some old Culver classmates and we visited all of the places of interest around Salt Lake. We took pictures up in the canyons and around the lake. Everywhere we went we were treated just royally. At all of the larger towns along the way we were met by Red Cross girls who gave us sandwiches, cigars, cigarettes and lemonade and it certainly tasted fine. They meet every train coming into thesetowns and treat the soldiers. We were dressed in our white trousers and leather leggins and as they do not see such uniforms in the

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### JEWES RAISE RELIEF FUND

At a meeting held in celebration of the christening of the baby son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Sinow, 402 Galena avenue, presided over by Dr. Samuel Drsar of Chicago, the Jewish families of Dixon, who were gathered there, together with out of town relatives and friends, took up a war fund of \$100. The amount was turned over to Sam Rubenstein of Dixon, who was chosen to forward the money to the war relief committee in New York.

The guests from out of town contributed some to the fund, but the major part of it was raised among the few Jewish families in Dixon. Dixonites who contributed generously were S. Rubenstein and family, Ben Hasselston and family and Max Epstein and family.

### SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' ASSN.

The Soldiers and Sailors Assn. of Northwestern Illinois will hold its annual reunion at Assembly park on August 5. The day will be Illinois Centennial day at the Rock River Assembly and the veterans will me in evidence to add their bit to the celebration. It is probable that ex-Gov. Joe Filer of Bloomington, department commander of the Illinois G. A. R., will deliver an address at that time. It will be an especially patriotic day and all veterans and their wives will be accorded free admission to the Assembly on that day.

### U. S. W. V. TO MEET.

The regular meeting of the U. S. W. V. will be held this evening and all members are asked to be in attendance.

### FINED FOR DRUNKENNESS

John Todd was fined \$7.15 this morning by Justice Hill for drunkenness, on which charge he was arrested last night.

## DRIVE GERMANS BACK NORTH OF PARIS AND TAKE 450 PRISONERS

By Associated Press Leased Wire

French troops hit the German line a smashing blow early this morning in the area directly north of Paris, where the Germans were stopped after five days' fighting in their thrust toward the capital in their last and least successful of all their 1918 offensives, about a month ago.

The attack was delivered along a two and one-half mile front and at some points the French pushed the Germans' positions back to a depth of a mile. Two farms were captured and a counter attack delivered against one of them was repulsed.

Some 450 prisoners, including 14 officers, were taken.

The area chosen for the attack was just south of the Matz river region, northwest of the Compiègne forest on the front between Montdidier and the Oise. Points of the German wedge projected here in the neighborhood and it was just west of this town, astride the Compiègne road, that the French drove in, taking valuable ground on both sides of the highway.

The attacking forces were assisted by tanks.

Apparently all of the terrain gained has been maintained intact.

There has been considerable artillery fighting and raiding along this front for the past few days, but this morning's was the first infantry operation of note which has occurred there since the Germans' June offensive was crushed on the Matz.

The new advance serves to still further protect the important railway junction of Estrees-St. Denis, seven miles southwest of Antheuil.

Further southwest along the line the French continued to develop their success by gaining additional ground along the Marne front east of Retz by forcing the Germans back in the vicinity of Chavigny farm.

On the British front only raiding operations are reported.

The Germans, however, apparently contemplate further effort to regain the position recently taken by the Australians with American aid in the Amiens area south of the Somme. German guns were active last night on the British lines in this sector.

The French war office reports considerable artillery activity west and north of Chateau Thierry on the Marne front. It is in this sector that the Americans on this front hold several miles of the line.

### Continue In Albania.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Rome, July 9.—The Allied offensive in Albania is continuing, the war office announces. New progress is being made along the left wing along the Adriatic coast. Land forces are being assisted by British monitors.

### Get Word From Francis

Washington, July 9.—Ambassador Francis at Vologda, in a message dated July 7, which brings first word received from him since June 24, confirms the report of the assassination of Count Von Mirbach, the German ambassador at Moscow. A wireless message to the Soviet government told of the capture from the Bolsheviks of Moscow and the arrest of revolutionary leaders by the Bolshevik forces. Similar information has reached the state department from the Associated Press representative at Vologda, who said there had been street fighting at Moscow and Jaroslav.

The messages of both the American ambassador and the Associated Press were sent to the American consul at Archangel and relayed. They brought relief to officials here, who feared that the Germans had been successful in completely cutting off communication between Ambassador Girard and the outside world.

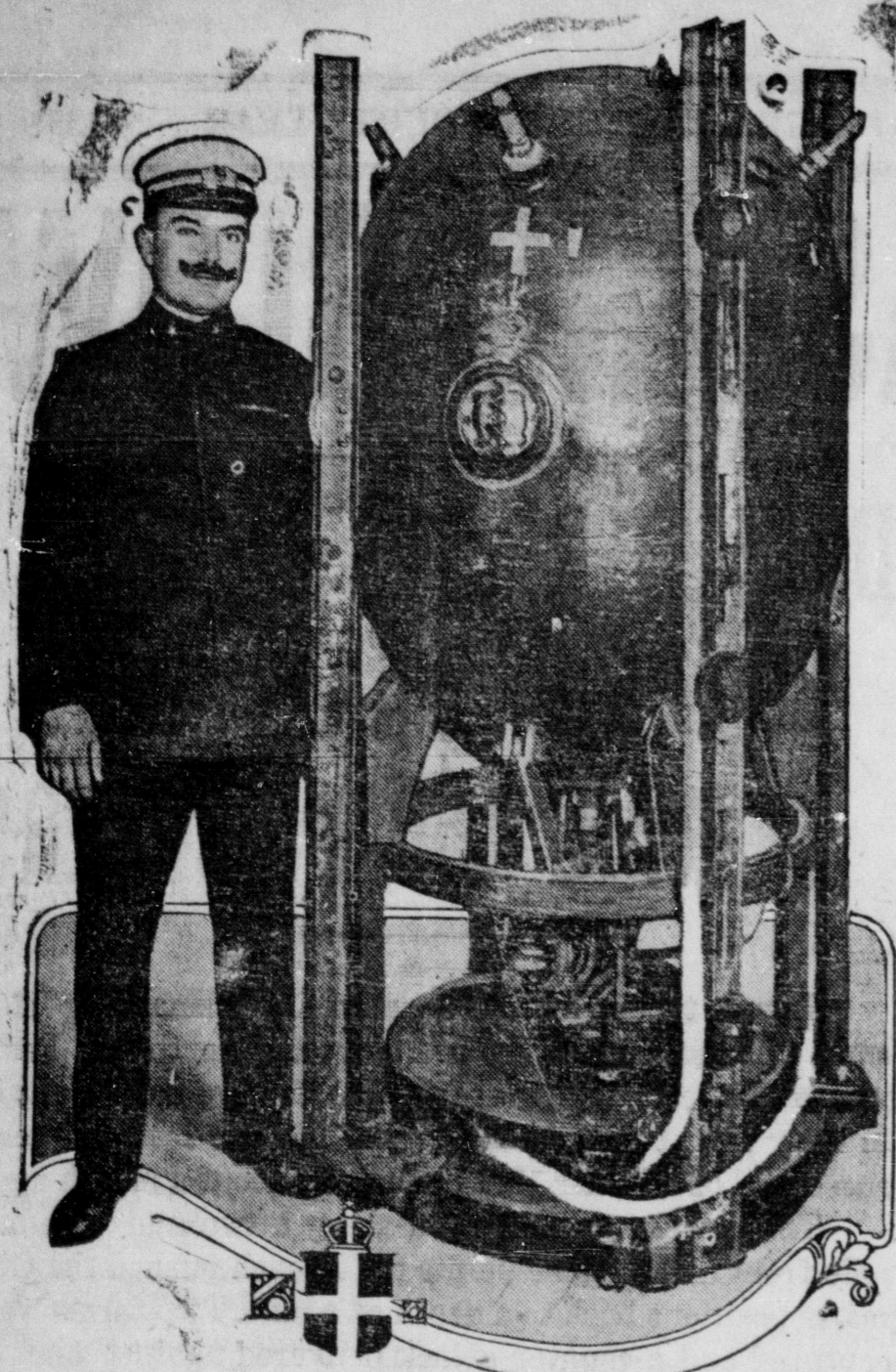
### TO LEARN AERIAL GUNNERY

Lt. Herbert N. Parker of the Aviation Section, Signal Officers Reserve Corps, who has been flying at Ft. Sill, Okla., has been transferred to Tulaferro field near Ft. Worth, Texas, for practice in aerial gunnery.

### WILL CLOSE STORE FOR ANNUAL PICNIC

Both the main store and the annex of Eichler Bros. will close Thursday at noon for the remainder of the day in order to hold their annual picnic for their employes at Lowell park.

## "A HUN IN THE ADRIATIC."



THE feats of the Italian Navy in the Adriatic and the Mediterranean have been no less spectacular and important to the allied cause than the fighting of the Italian armies in the Alps and the other portions of the Austrian front.

The accompanying picture of a mine captured by an Italian mine sweeper in the Adriatic is one of the interesting features of the Italian War Exhibit now being shown in this country. The exhibit, consisting of war trophies and photographs, is an entertaining visualization of Italy's participation in the world war.

The mine shown in the illustration

is one of the thousands sown by Austrian mine layers and mine-laying submarines in the Adriatic for the purpose of destroying commerce of the allies and harassing the lines of communication of the allied armies in the East. To the vigilance of the Italian Navy is due in a large measure the fact that there has been no serious interference from this source with the plans of the allies in the Balkans and in the Far East.

A mine of this kind filled with several hundred pounds of high explosives floats on or near the surface and is exploded by contact. The contact points may be noted near the top of the device.

## CHARACTER MUST BE BUILT

Man's Best Qualities Seemingly Can Only Be Brought Out by the Process of Hammering.

The word "character" is true to its derivation. It is a Greek word, which we pronounce harass, which they pronounce charass, but which had the same meaning then as now. They spoke then of a coin in the mint, which was hammered and tortured by the sharp edges of the die, as being stamped upon, indeed, as a poor charassed thing—as bearing a character. Its character came to it because it was beaten, pounded by this tremendous hammer. The more it was beaten the more distinct character it had. I believe all our words of similar import have a similar derivation. Thus, when we say that a man is of this "type" of manhood, or that "type" of manhood, the original meaning is that he has been beaten into that shape by the blows of experience that have passed over him.

Burns says "the rank is but the guinea stamp." This means, at bottom, that a "pound" is metal which has been pounded. And there are metals which improve in quality all the time you stamp and hammer them. Just the same is true of a man, if he have the true heart, the true life and makes himself master of the circumstances instead of the slave. . . . And the hammering is no unimportant part of the process.—Edward Everett Hale.

### Petulance and Earnestness.

To look mad and growl is almost as bad as swearing. In fact, if one analyzes the two, he will not find any difference between them. Profanity is only an expression of the state of mind. Of course, there is some difference in the character and form of the expression; but they all mean the same thing. We speak of this because the world notes the mental attitude and regards it the same as profanity, and imputes this fault to the man who wears a growl, remarks Ohio State Journal. And so a religious man who looks mad and growls deprecates his relation as a member of a church and reflects upon the church, too. There is unhappily a good deal of this going on and it is all in violation of Scriptural teaching. We must learn the difference between earnestness and petulance and observe the difference in conduct or we injure the cause we are engaged in. There is no room for ill-temper in a noble enterprise even if that ill-temper does not break out in epithet and wicked language.

### Two Points of View.

"Eggs are coming my way and I'm glad of it. I'm a dealer."  
"Eggs are coming my way and I'm sorry for it. I'm an actor."

## WHEN CITY WAS "HARD UP"

New York Once Sought Legislative Authority to Run Lottery to Secure Needed Funds.

A hitherto unpublished letter of De Witt Clinton, written in 1809 to John Pintard, clerk of the common council while Mr. Clinton was in the New York state senate, on legislative bills regarding city improvements, was recently discovered in an interesting way during the editing of the New York common council minutes from 1784 to 1831. The chief topic of interest in the letter is a reference to a bill introduced at the request of the common council asking that the legislature authorize a lottery for \$100,000 for the purpose of raising sufficient funds for the completion of the present city hall.

Dr. A. Everett Peterson, editor of the common council minutes, found a reference to the letter in the minutes of the period and instituted a search for it. His hunt was rewarded by finding it among a mass of loose papers in the custody of the city clerk and it has been reproduced in facsimile with the minutes of 1809, published in the fifth volume of the printed minutes. The letter is dated from Albany, March 12, 1809. Mr. Clinton was mayor of New York city and also a state senator, the mayor then being appointed by the governor, and Mr. Clinton held the office several years. On the subject of the lottery for completing the city hall, Mr. Clinton said: "There appears to be a determination in the legislature not to grant any more lotteries. The memorial of the common council praying for one has been committed in the assembly, and a bill has been introduced, but there is no hope of its passing."

### Demand for Canned Milk of Goats.

California has a large ranch stocked with Swiss and Nubian goats, the milk from which is condensed and canned. Goats' milk is said to be very rich, and is in demand as nourishing food for invalids. A well-bred milk goat will produce 12 times its weight in milk. A cow produces yearly three times her weight if she is a good milker, but the goat cannot be depended upon for a steady supply of milk at all times through the year. Therefore it is said that canning is the best method of making a goat dairy profitable. An 11-ounce can of condensed goat milk retails at 20 cents in the West, and the sale has thus far been confined chiefly to drug stores.—Pacific Daily Review.

### As It Appears to Motorists.

Redd—"I see the United States contains 2,250,000 miles of public roads."  
Greene—"I wonder how much of this amount the chickens think they own!"

## ALEUT YOUNGSTERS AT PLAY

Manage to Have Periods of "Fun," Much as Do the Children of More Favored Nations.

The Aleut boys and girls are very like boys and girls in the States, when you get under the furs and dirt and brown skins. They like fun as well as our children. One of them writes: "I was at Atka all last winter. I trapped two blue fox, which I am sending down to have sold for me. I also learned how to use a gun. Yesterday we went out with one of the teachers and I killed an eagle. The marshal gave me 70 cents for killing it because, he said, I was a girl."

Picking melins (large raspberries) is a favorite occupation. The bushes grow on the side of the mountain, and to pick the berries one must either sit down and dig his heels into the bank or lie down and hang on with one hand. In spite of care the picker often takes an involuntary coast down the hill. Bogholes, pitfalls and mountain creeks add to the difficulties of the quest.

Clam digging is another change from home life that is welcomed by the children. They do this when, as one of the small boys said, "the tide is getting downer and downer." Salmon catching and curing is another help to the family larder.—Alice M. Guernsey in World Outlook.

## "CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT"

How Woman's Shrewdness Served to Save Her Life and Incidentally Enrich Literature.

No one knows who wrote "The Arabian Nights," but it is related that "The Thousand and One Nights" as they are often called, originated in this manner: Schariar was sultan of Persia and having no faith in women, and having carte blanche to marry as many wives as he chose, he had each bride killed the day after he married her. The vizier who did the executive work on this program was filled with horror at the atrocities he was obliged to perform, the more so as he had a beautiful daughter of his own and was in constant terror lest she find favor in the eyes of the sultan. One day his fears were realized and the beautiful Scheherazade was a chosen victim. She did not share her father's apprehension, however, having a scheme of her own for thwarting the sultan's designs. The morning after her marriage she began telling her husband a story, and just as he was about to leave her for his affairs of state, she brought the tale to that fascinating point where we generally find that it is "to be continued." The sultan decided to have her saved till night that he might hear the end of the story. This proceeding was repeated for a thousand and one nights. By that time, Scheherazade had borne him children and the sultan had decided to abandon the cruel practice of killing his wives. "The Thousand and One Nights," translated into French in 1704 by Antoine Galland, was compiled from these fascinating stories.

## NEW HONOR ACCORDED DAVID

Might with Entire Propriety Be Called the First Bandmaster Recorded in History.

David might well be called the first bandmaster mentioned in history, for he was the first orchestral organizer of which we have any record. His band numbered two hundred, four-score and eight, and he thus led the first body of players. He no doubt possessed a knowledge of instrumentation and tone-color effect, for he assigns his subjects to special instruments.

The fourth Psalm, "Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness," he directs to be played by his chief musician, who was a player of the harp and the sackbut. Psalm fifth, "Give ear to my words, O Lord," he assigns to the chief musician, who was the solo flutist of his band. Psalm sixth, "O Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger," the chief musician or soloist on the string instrument, who had a virtuoso's regard for expression, is called upon to perform, and so on through the Psalms.

David without question had in his band all of the component parts of the modern orchestra—strings, woodwinds, brass and percussion. At the dedication of Solomon's temple, David and all the house of David "played before the Lord with all manner of instruments made of fir wood, and with harps and with psalteries with trimbels, castanets, cornets and cymbals, and the sound of the trumpet was heard in the land even as it is heard today." Popular as a composer and popular as a conductor, David was certainly to be envied.

From these Biblical days to the present time the instrumental body has existed in many forms—bands composed entirely of bagpipes, orchestras composed entirely of string instruments, bands of oboe players, bands entirely of brass, bands of brass and woodwind, bands of trumpets, bands of bugles, bands of drums, and all sorts of combinations have been made by man.

### Many-Sided Missionary.

A missionary in India gives some idea of the multiplicity of a missionary's duties. He tells us that he is: a minister of the Gospel, preaching whenever possible. A medical man with a large practice. A schoolmaster with 30 to 40 small schools under his supervision. A magistrate for the settlement of local disputes, the nearest government official being 80 miles away. A road contractor, being responsible for the upkeep and repair of 50 miles of public roads. A tree planter. (This and the last office are means of providing employment for the unemployed.) A builder, attending to the erection of his own churches and hospitals. A meteorologist, reaching and reporting the rainfall at the request of the government. A money-lender and the supervisor of a local agricultural bank. A literary man, translator and reviser. A colporteur. A seller of soap and tea, to raise money for missionary purposes.

## STOP A MINUTE!

and remember the terrible tornado losses at Mattoon, Charleston, Modesto and other Illinois towns last May.

Don't joke yourself into thinking this will not happen again. IT WILL—AND OUR TOWN MAY BE THE NEXT VICTIM.

### The Storm Period Is Here Now

Order a Tornado policy today. You may have a cause to thank us later.

**F. X. Newcomer Company**  
The Service Agency



**Put On Right Over The Old Roof**

Time has demonstrated wood shingles are not the best roof value. Roof your house with a beautiful, permanent, fire resisting roof at much lower cost.

**Art Craft Roof**

Red—Green—Silver Gray

Art Craft Roof is put on right over the old roof or direct to the roof boards on new buildings. Costs far less than any other suitable material. Will last as long as the building. Art Craft material is absolutely guaranteed.

Three beautiful patterns in rich, unfading colors—red, green and silver gray. Art Craft will give your home a distinctive appearance and materially add to its value.

Ask for complete cost estimate and samples.

**WILBUR LUMBER CO.**  
Dixon, Illinois Phone 6

## Freezing Did Not Kill.

Interesting experiments have been made by two French scientists, who placed a number of caterpillars in test tubes or metal boxes in a refrigerating mixture of ice and salt at a temperature varying between 15 and 20 degrees Fahrenheit. The same caterpillars were frozen six times in the space of a month, and they always came back to life, but at each new freezing operation their movements and reactions to mechanical excitation became slower.

## A Sermon in Stones.

O'Brien (the marble cutter)—"What a fool I was! If I hadn't overcharged Kelly's widow for his tombstone, she would never have married me for my money."—Town Topics.

## Street Car on Runners.

When the ground is covered with snow in at least one city in Norway a trackless trolley car hauls a trailer a passenger car mounted on runners.

## Your Money Transactions

Can be safely handled through this bank with the aid of a Checking Account, which has become a necessity to everyone as business is done today!

This bank is strong, its service prompt, its facilities excellent.

Let us add your name to its growing list of depositors.

## Make Thank Your Bank

We pay 3% interest on savings and certificates of deposit.

## City National Bank

W. C. DUKES, Pres.  
O. J. DOWNING, Vice-Pres.

JOHN L. DAVIES, Cashier  
WM. FRYE, Asst. Cashier



## Meat Must Be Sold

Fresh meat is perishable. It must be sold within about two weeks for whatever it will bring.

A certain amount of beef is frozen for foreign shipment, but domestic markets demand fresh, chilled, unfrozen beef.

Swift & Company cannot increase prices by withholding meat, because it will not keep fresh and salable for more than a few days after it reaches the market.

Swift & Company cannot tell at the time of purchasing cattle, what price fresh meat will bring when put on sale. If between purchase and sale, market conditions change, the price of meat must also change.

The Food Administration limits our profit to 9 per cent on capital invested in the meat departments. This is about 2 cents per dollar of sales. No profit is guaranteed, and the risk of loss is not eliminated.

As a matter of fact, meat is often sold at a loss because of the need of selling it before it spoils.

**Swift & Company, U. S. A.**

# SOCIETY

## COMING EVENTS

**Tuesday.**  
War Mothers' Meeting, G. A. R. Hall.  
W. O. M. L. Meeting, Moose Hall.  
St. Luke's Junior Auxiliary Picnic, Lowell Park.

**Wednesday.**  
Palmyra Mutual Aid, Mrs. Aaron Book.  
St. James Red Cross Unit, Mrs. John Patterson.  
Riverside Red Cross Unit, Riverside School House.  
Lady Foresters Picnic, Mrs. Geo. Schorr Residence.

**Thursday.**  
German Lutheran Aid, Church.  
St. James Missionary, Mrs. Emma Geisler.  
Harmon M. E. Social Circle, Mrs. James Mannon.  
Royal Neighbor meeting, Miller Hall.  
M. E. Foreign Missionary Church.

**Friday.**  
Sterling M. E. Missionary, Mrs. George Ross, Harmon.  
Candlelighters Picnic Supper, Mrs. F. C. Burdick.  
St. Ann's Guild, St. Luke's Church.

**Saturday.**  
Woman's Club Meeting and Picnic Supper, Nancassade Lodge, Assembly Park.

**Riverside Red Cross.**  
A meeting of the Riverside Red Cross unit of the Ogle Co. chapter will be held at the Riverside school house on Wednesday directly after the noon meal.

**W. C. O. F. Picnic.**  
The Mesdames J. P. McIntyre, Geo. Schorr, Mary Vail, James McCoy and Justus Schweinsberg and Miss Kate Reiley will entertain the Lady Foresters Wednesday afternoon and evening with a picnic supper on the lawn at the George Schorr home at 1122 West Seventh street. All Lady Foresters are cordially invited.

**To Get Service Flag.**  
An ice cream social will be given in the town hall at Gap Grove on Thursday evening to which the public is invited. The proceeds will be devoted to the purchase of a service flag to represent soldier boys who have gone from Palmyra township.

**Golfers to Sterling.**  
The Country club men went to Sterling today to play off one of the series of Tri-County cup matches. A number went early this morning in order to learn the grounds before the afternoon match.

**Harmon Social Circle.**  
A meeting of the Social Circle of the Methodist church of Harmon will be held at the home of James Mannon Thursday.

**To Entertain Missionary.**  
Mrs. George Ross of Harmon will entertain on Friday the members of the W. F. A. society of the Methodist church of Sterling. She extends a cordial invitation to all interested to attend.

**St. James Missionary.**  
A meeting of the St. James' Missionary society will be held at the home of Mrs. Emma Geisler, 611 Hennepin avenue, on Thursday afternoon.

**Motor to Dixon.**  
Mr. and Mrs. John Langdon and son William, of Kings, Ill., and Mrs. Thomas Canfield, of Necedah, Wis., motored to Dixon Sunday and spent the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Youngman. Mrs. Canfield, who is an aunt of Mr. Youngman, remained for a longer visit, the others returning to Kings that evening.

**Wife in Hospital.**  
Frank Burke, of Ohio, Ill., was here yesterday to visit his wife who is a patient at the Dixon hospital. Mrs. Burke underwent an operation yesterday on her hand.

**From Sterling.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bishop, of Sterling, spent Sunday at the J. H. Kennerly home.

**Thirteen Years**  
Fitting Glasses in Dixon is Prestige

**Dr. W. F. Aydelotte**  
Neurologist and Health Instructor  
223 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Illinois.  
Phone 160 for Appointments

## NOTICE

Although everything connected with my business has advanced, my prices remain the same:  
Plain shampoo, 50c; with hot oil or with hazel, .75c  
Curling and dressing 10c to 25c extra.  
Hair dressing, .25c to 50c  
Manicuring, .50c  
Facial massage, \$1.00 per hour.  
Facial massage, per half hour, .50c  
Switches made from combs, per ounce, .50c

**FLORENCE E. DUSTMAN**  
Beauty Shop

**Social at St. James.**  
The ladies of the St. James church will give an ice cream and cake social Wednesday evening at the Brick school house.

**Picnic Supper.**  
The Candlelighters Aid society of the Presbyterian church will have a picnic supper at the home of Mrs. F. C. Burdick on Friday evening. Each member is requested to bring dishes, silver, sandwiches and something for the supper.

**Returned to Cleveland.**  
Ralph Puterbaugh, who is employed by the Willard Storage Battery company of Cleveland, as assistant manager of the planning department, returned Sunday after spending the fourth with his brother Fred, who has been ill for six weeks at 111 W. Sixth street.

**At Nachusa Tavern.**  
Miss Agnes O'Malley and guest, Miss Lillian Williams, of Chicago, were among the Tuesday evening diners at the Nachusa Tavern.

**For Birthday.**  
Mrs. Frank Fisher of route 5 entertained at dinner Sunday her children and their families in honor of her birthday. A very happy day was spent, with music as a diversion. Mrs. Fisher received many beautiful gifts.

**Returned from Visit.**  
Mrs. Ira Lewis has returned from a visit in Amboy and Lee Center, visiting in Amboy with Mrs. J. E. Lewis and Miss Badger and in Lee Center with Mrs. E. L. King. Mrs. Lewis is now making her home at the Mrs. Craig residence, 107 E. Everett St.

**Visits in Walnut.**  
Miss Dorothy Andrews is spending some time with friends in Walnut. She is recuperating quite rapidly after an operation for appendicitis and expects to be able to begin her school duties at New Richmond, Wis., to which place she will go as mathematics teacher in the fall.

**Birthday Dinner.**  
Mr. and Mrs. John Krug entertained with a birthday dinner Sunday for the latter's father, W. D. Drew. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Drew, Casper Krug, Mrs. Claude Mangum, Miss Mabel Krug and George Krug.

**Guest of Daughter.**  
Mrs. Jacob Drenner of Polo was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Vaughn, on Sunday.

**Go to Chicago.**  
Mrs. William Harkins has returned from a visit in Chicago and is preparing to return to that city to make her home for a time. She will close her flat here during her stay. Her husband is working there for the government in an ammunition factory. They will make their home with Mrs. Harkins' sister, Mrs. Frank Baker, who is quite ill and is anxious to have her sister with her.

**To Chicago.**  
Mrs. Wm. Cahill and daughter, Helen, went to Chicago on Monday morning.

**For Vacation.**  
Miss Caroline Moeller is out from Chicago to spend a week's vacation at the home of her mother, Mrs. Theodore Moeller.

**From Lake Waubesa.**  
Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chapman and daughters, Blanch and Dorothy, and Misses Irene Miller, Pearl Honahan and Marguerite Watts returned home on Saturday evening from Lake Waubesa, Wis.

**For Birthdays.**  
The Adolph, Max, and Isadore Eichler families will picnic at Lowell Park today in honor of the birthdays of Adolph Eichler and of Edwin Eichler, the son of Isadore Eichler, the former falling on Wednesday and the latter today.

**To Milwaukee.**  
Miss Bernice Jocelyn left for her home in Milwaukee Monday after a visit at the homes of Mrs. Robert Sterling and Mrs. Eustace Shaw. Mr. and Mrs. Sterling accompanied her, making the trip by automobile.

**Moose Dance.**  
The Thursday evening dance of the Loyal Order of Moose will be held this week at the Moose clubhouse on First street. The music is to be furnished by the Heft-Slothower orchestra and a pleasant evening is assured as there will be a number of new features introduced in addition to the regular dance program. A cordial invitation is extended to all the dancers of the city.

**Guests Sunday.**  
Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander, of Amboy, visited at the E. D. Alexander home Sunday.

**From Washington.**  
Miss Lucy Badger is home from Washington.

**At Bovey's Cottage.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Will Beir, Mr. and Mrs. Will Filson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stephan and Mrs. Margaret Stephan spent the past week at the Bovey Cottage. On the 4th they entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Nettz, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Eastman, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Blackburn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stephan and M. and Mrs. George Cowan of Dixon and on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Reed of Polo.

**R. N. A. Meeting.**  
The regular business meeting of the Royal Neighbors will be held Thursday evening of this week at 8 o'clock. All the members are urged to be present as there will be balloting upon candidates.

**Friends From Waukegan.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray and daughter, Miss Barber, and Mr. Comins, of Waukegan, motored to Dixon Saturday for a week-end visit with Dr. and Mrs. Stephens. This morning Mrs. Julian Hart and little daughter accompanied them on the return trip to Waukegan after a visit with Mrs. Hart's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Stephens.

**End Visit Here.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn and two children, after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hawley, have returned to their home in Elgin.

**For Miss Jocelyn.**  
Mrs. Julian Hart entertained for Miss Bernice Jocelyn at the Nachusa Tavern Thursday.

**With Tea.**  
Mrs. Charles Leake entertained a few friends with a tea Saturday afternoon.

**On Vacation Visit.**  
Miss Faith Neighbour, of the Illinois State Geological Survey, Urbana, is now enjoying her annual summer vacation. Miss Neighbour came the evening of July 3rd and has spent the time since with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Neighbour. She will spend part of her vacation with Mrs. Wm. Buettler, known here as Miss Vernie Merriman, of Sioux City, Ia.

**To Minnesota.**  
of Highways and Mrs. L. B. Neighbour and daughter Faith left for Racine, Minn., for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Meppen. Prof. and Mrs. Neighbour expect to be home again about the middle of the week.

**To Cedar Falls.**  
Mrs. Shelby Cortright has gone to Cedar Falls where she will join her husband.

**St. Luke's Choir.**  
St. Luke's choir will meet for rehearsal Thursday at 7:30 p. m. at the church.

**Dinner at St. Paul's.**  
The Missionary Society of St. Paul's Lutheran Church will have a scramble dinner at the church Thursday noon. To this have been invited the members of the Ladies' Aid Society and anyone else who would like to attend should telephone the committee chairman, Mrs. Margaret Stephan, 476.

A meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will be held at the church on Thursday afternoon.

**W. H. M. Children's Day.**  
The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will hold its "Children's Day" tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. E. Wingert. The Home Guards and the Mothers' Jewels will furnish a most enjoyable program. All the members of the society and women of the congregation are cordially invited. Add Wed. calendar.

Methodist W. H. M. Children's Day, Mrs. E. E. Wingert.

**Returned to Chicago.**  
Mrs. Charles R. Walgren and son Charles, Jr., and daughter Ruth, returned to Chicago last evening after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Newcomer.

**Returns to Camp.**  
Sgt. Charles Quinn has returned to Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla., after a ten-day furlough spent with his mother, Mrs. Katherine Quinn, of West Third st.

**St. Ann's Guild.**  
A meeting of St. Ann's Guild will be held in the guild rooms of St. Luke's church Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

**VETERAN TO THE HOSPITAL**

John White of South Dixon township, a veteran of the civil war, who injured his back in a fall about a week ago, has been taken to the Dixon hospital for treatment.

**MANY NEGROES KILLED**  
By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Nashville, Tenn., July 9—100 persons, mostly negroes, are believed to have lost their lives in a head-on collision early today between two passenger trains on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad, 7 miles west of here. 80 injured are in hospitals. As the engineers and firemen of both trains were killed, the cause of the accident may never be known. One train is said to have disregarded orders. Every passenger in one car, including several women, is said to have been killed. Of 200 negroes going to work in the powder plant at Memphis, only 110 have been accounted for.

**TYPHOON HITS GUAM.**  
By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Washington, July 9—The Island of Guam was devastated by a typhoon on July 6, Captain Roy Smith, governor of the island and commander of the naval station there, reports to the navy department. Half of the inhabitants are destitute. Crops were done. Personal injury and loss of life was small.

**OFF TO RACES.**  
Joe Covert, George Aschenbrenner, Wm. Rink, George Read, C. Plein and Charles Russell motored to Aurora this morning to attend the races.

**Which Are You?**  
As soon as you do a thing better than you have ever done it before, you are becoming great; as soon as you do a thing better than it has ever been done before, you have become great.—Judge.

## BARN'S PART IN SOCIAL LIFE

Small Boy Whose Father Possessed One Used to Be a Good Deal of an Autocrat.

In simpler times, and in parts of the United States where simple customs prevailed, the popular small boy of the neighborhood was not necessarily the son of the richest or most prominent family, but, more likely, the boy in whose yard there was a good rain barrel, a smooth cellar door, or a barn. The boy who would now and then, from pure favor, or in return for marbles, or some other valuable consideration, permit other boys to "holler" down his rain barrel, or slide down his cellar door, or, greatest privilege of all, play in his father's barn, was the boy whose friendship was best worth cultivating.

Some boy, in the small community of a generation ago, was sure to have a father who possessed a barn, and, generally speaking, he intuitively felt his power, and exercised it over the other boys on his street or in his part of the town. Wherever he went, the barn stood back of him and gave him support and influence. He could say and do things to the other boys that they would not dare say or do to one another, simply because the boy he said or did things to could see the barn door behind him, open or closed, as the case might be.

To be one of those entitled to admission to the barn was to be in the right set; to be denied the privilege of playing in the barn was to suffer social ostracism.

## AMONG WORST OF BAD HABITS

Procrastination, When One Has Work That Must Be Done, Bound to Result in Failure.

He was an excellent workman. Few things were in his specialty which he could not do better than his mates. But he was not a success. Others who had worked at their calling much less time passed him in the upward climb of progress. His fault, his crime, lay in one thing—he had the "tomorrow" habit.

When he had three days in which to do a piece of work, he squandered the first two in idle speculation as to the amount of time absolutely necessary to complete his task. If he decided that, by hurrying, he could perform that task in six hours, he temporized until the beginning of the six-hour period. He was eternally loading and hurrying, eternally wasting time and making time do double service. His work became more and more slovenly. Other workmen surpassed him. Before long he was superannuated.

If you find yourself figuring on the amount of time you can loaf and still get your work done, watch out. If you do not, the tomorrow habit will get you.—Milwaukee Journal.

**New Kind of Honeymoon.**  
A domestic long in the service of a well-known Alabama family recently gave "notice" of two weeks, explaining that she desired to get married.

The mistress managed to secure a successor, but was dismayed to discover that the new servant could not report for duty until a week subsequent to the time fixed for the wedding of her predecessor. So the present incumbent was asked whether she would not agree to postpone the happy event for a week. This the domestic declined to do. However, she said that she didn't in the least mind getting married and continuing the household duties till her successor could put in an appearance. The husband-elect offering no objections, this arrangement was agreed upon, and an hour or so after the marriage ceremony the domestic was performing her duties just as before.

"I presume your husband has returned to his work, as you have done," the mistress chanced casually to remark.

"No'm," responded the girl, in a matter-of-fact tone; "Joe, he done gone on his honeymoon."

**Historic Totem Poles Vanishing.**  
The totem poles are going. These quaint monuments of a vanishing race that have made the coast of British Columbia and southern Alaska famous are fast wasting under the influence of wind and weather.

Once the designing and constructing of totem poles flourished among the Haidas and to a lesser extent among the Tsimpsian Indians. This was long before the white man invaded the Pacific Northwest. Real totem poles with the history of tribes and families carved into their odd structures are no longer made and each year sees some of the older ones disappear. Some are still standing in their original positions in the village of Kitwanga, on the Skeena river. Some of these are said to be two hundred years old.

**Astronomer Sees Sun's Finish.**  
Our friends, the learned astronomers, says the Syracuse Journal, are intent upon adding to our load of worry burdens. They—some of them—believe the sun is going to explode. One of them, writing in Popular Astronomy points to the fact that our sun is of advanced age, and predicts its finish as the leading figure in our solar system. He finds that our sun has contracted 93,000,000 miles from each side, thus giving its hot center 186,000,000 miles less room. So you see the sun's center is rather crowded for space. Something like the three-room apartment couple when visiting relatives begin their summer vacation drives.

Some men are born great, others achieve greatness and others have their photos taken with their chins resting on their hands. If there's anything in a young husband th' installment house'll git it out.

## THE FALSE PATRIOT



## TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOR RENT, Cottage on corner of College and Third, Call at 703 W. Third or Telephone Y752. 155 4\*

FOR SALE, Second-hand ice box. Telephone K-979. 155 t2 Paid

WANTED, To rent a good stock and grain farm, 160 to 300 acres, destroyed and much material damage. Have good help. Can furnish best of references. Address A. J., care this office. 155 2

## EXPECT JAP ACTION TO COME IN RUSSIA

JAPS TO COME THROUGH SIBERIA TO AID IN RESTORING RUSSIAN FRONT.

Washington, July 8—Details of the plans to assist Russia are being worked out, it was said today in high official quarters. Formal announcement of the decision reported to have been reached by President Wilson is lacking but the reason is understood to be that publication of the plan would give military information to the enemy.

The impression is general that early action by Japan may now be expected. The Tokio government has taken the position that it would not serve in Siberia as the mandatory of the allies unless the U. S. approved of the project, and in the best informed circles here the statement was emphatically made that no military assistance to Russia at the present time could be effective without the co-operation of a Japanese army.

**SUNDAY HAS OPERATION**  
By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Rochester, Minn., July 9—Billy Sunday, evangelist, came here today to undergo an operation at a local hospital. He is suffering from hernia and the operation will be performed by a noted physician.

## DEMONSTRATION OF COLD PACK

A demonstration of cold pack canning of fruits and vegetable, procedure which the government is expressly urging this year, will be given at the auditorium of the Dixon high school tomorrow, commencing at 9 a. m., and every woman in Dixon and vicinity is urged to attend. The demonstration, which will be given by Miss Wright of the University of Illinois Department of Agriculture, will be free and Country Club Leader Hilbish, who has secured her, extends an urgent request to all women, and especially girls between the ages of 12 and 21, to attend.

**Both Hard to Manage.**  
"De man dat hires a fool thinkin' he'd be easy to manage," said Uncle Eben, "deserves about as much sympathy as a man dat deliberately picks out a balky mule."

**Pleasantly Surprised.**  
After a long car ride Betty arrived at the home of a friend, with whom she had lunch. She ate heartily, for she was hungry. After lunch her hostess asked if she had had enough to eat, to which she replied: "Oh, yes, I had more than I expected."

**The Australian "Bush."**  
What is known as the Australian "bush" is the country beyond the communities. The life followed in these regions is similar to ranch life in New Mexico.

**Take Your Choice.**  
United States government experts have succeeded in breeding tobacco both stronger in nicotine than normal and weaker, the former for insecticides and the latter for smoking.

## Help Win The War

On account of the shortage of Scrap Iron and other Waste Materials, the Sub-Committee of the American Iron & Steel Institute is requiring from us to advertise sufficiently that all housekeepers, farmers, etc., should gather up the waste material and sell it to the junk dealers for preparation. We are allowing highest market prices and by selling your junk you will help yourself as well as our Government.

**J. SINOW**

LEADING JUNK DEALER  
Dixon, Ill.

114 W. River St.

Phone 81

## PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING LOST HIS WIFE THROUGH DEATH, WILL SELL

### 120 ACRE FARM

which he purchased for a home. The farm is known as the Platt farm, 2 miles north and one mile east of Pawpaw. The sale will take place on the premises on

**Tuesday, July 16, 1918**

AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.

This is a good piece of land, is well located and fairly well improved. This farm has about ten acres of oak grove around and near the buildings.

### TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent of purchase price on day of sale in good bankable notes without interest until March 1st, 1919; balance to be paid as follows: \$14,500 can remain on the farm in the first mortgage; remainder to be paid in cash, March 1st, 1919, when deed and possession will be given, or purchaser may pay cash, March 1st, 1919.

**H. E. MELOY**

AUGUST KOLANCIK, Agent, Mendota, Illinois.  
R. R. McCOLL, Auctioneer, Princeton, Illinois.

We Wish to Announce that on

**Thursday, July 11th**

both our

**Main Store and Annex**

will close at 12 o'clock

For the remainder of the day in order to hold  
Our Annual Store Picnic.

**Eichler Bros.**

**BEE HIVE**

Dixon

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Illinois

# O. H. Martin & Co.

[illegible][illegible]

Then, too, there is the new application of psychology to the field of medicine—the so-called psycho-analysis.

"Little setbacks break your heart. A letter of complaint comes in from some customer and you take it as a

in composition, in spite of the long time he spent over bringing such works as the Scotch and Italian symphonies, some of the overtures, and St. Paul as near as possible to his ideals of them. His friend, Edward Devrient, tells us that it was Mendelssohn's habit not to write down his compositions until he had quite finished them in his head, and afterwards had played them to his most intimate friends.

ly clever with their fingers, but it is not often one hears of a watchmaker who was born blind, and yet there have been instances of the kind. One famous watchmaker's name was Rippin, and, although completely blind, he could take to pieces and put together again watches of the most delicate construction with the greatest ease and in quicker time than most watchmakers who have the advantage of good eyesight. On one occasion some of the tiny wheels and screws used in his trade were stolen from him, but the thief was captured with the property on his person, and Rippin identified it by his delicate sense of touch. Another watch and clockmaker brought up his blind son to his trade, and he proved so skillful that on more than one occasion he detected faults in timepieces which other tradesmen had failed to discover.

The narrow streets of Zanzibar, the massive curved doorways, the stern old houses, the time-worn markets, the crooked, mysterious alleyways, the riot of color and the babel of tongues, the still heat that throws over it all an effusion of vagueness like a play seen on the stage, make a picture that will remain fresh in the memory for years. The island is set like a fluted emerald in a green sea, with a still blue sky burning changeless overhead. In the past Zanzibar was the home of all the wonder and cruelty of the East, settled and harried by the Arab and Moslem traders from Egypt and Turkey. Today it is a British protectorate, with a figurehead sultan, who spends much of his time and money in European travel.

He fought gallantly in the last war between America and England, and after its conclusion induced the Washington authorities to open a training school for officers at Boston. In 1840, some years after the death of the founder of American naval education, a naval school was opened in the old naval asylum in Philadelphia, and here for a few years the midshipmen of the republic were instructed in the arts of warfare on the sea. The plan was so successful that it was decided to open a permanent naval academy. Annapolis, Md., was chosen as the site of the school and there the present United States Naval academy was formally opened.

The uneducated classes talked their own dialects and cared little what their rulers spoke. They have not always objected even when these merely affected a foreign culture. Frederick the Great thought himself a Frenchman, and spelled his name like a Frenchman. But when popular elections were introduced, and still more when primary schools became univer-

### Sand Dunes in Gascony.

One of the most interesting and remarkable of the many regions for the observation of sand dunes lies between Bordeaux and Bayonne, in Gascony. The sea here throws every year upon the beach, along a line of 100 miles in length, some 5,000,000 cubic yards of sand. The prevailing westerly winds continue picking up the surface particles from the westward slope, where they are again deposited, and the entire ridge by this means alone moves gradually inward. In the course of years there has thus been formed a complex system of dunes, all approximately parallel with the coast and with one another and of all altitudes up to 250 feet. These are marching steadily inward at a rate of from three to six feet a year, whole villages having sometimes been torn down to prevent burial and rebuilt at a distance.

Non why some fail where and when others succeed is because some go forward to new and untried experiments in the art of living, while others—those who do not succeed—stay inside their customary limits.

in these prophetic days there have been some startling revelations. Men and women who have never done anything, and did not suppose they could do anything that was not habitual and commonplace, have been startled into activity and surprised into successful enterprise. When all the world was in motion they were compelled to move, and when their one talent was demanded they threw it into the common treasury, and lo! it became two.

**Mount Sinai Disfigured by All Sorts of Markings of Spots That Christians Hold Sacred.**

Sinai without a thrill of reverence. Here was given the law that is in-

peaks, the rocky difficulty of the ascent, are pitched in the proper key. Unfortunately, the Moslem rulers of the region have cluttered up the neighborhood of the mount itself with all manner of childish legends and "authentic" relics. Orientally tolerant, they have not only accepted the Jewish traditions of the spot, which have become a part of their great rival religion, Christianity; they have added to them and overlaid them with all manner of crude superstition.

the wandering Hebrews were thirsty. Exhibit C is the rock on which Moses broke the first tablets in his anger. Then there is a garden with a chapel, inclosing the spot where Elijah was fed by the ravens. A second chapel in the garden is sacred to Moses. Nearby is a Moslem relic in the shape of a rock which bears the footprint of Mo-

this somewhat primitive insistence on marking the concrete spot where religious history was made seems to persist, for you will be shown an altar which is said to be erected over the site of the burning bush.

### Notable Instances When Agony Was Subdued by Determined Exercise of the Power of the Will.

Dr. Edward H. Clarke suffered from a fatal malady, which produced the most agonizing pain; and yet he could determinately withdraw his consciousness, so to speak, from that pain by fixing it upon another object, that object being the working out of his own neutral train of thought in the composition of a book.

ter Scott, who, during a very severe and painful illness, dictated the "Bride of Lammermoor." The most remarkable fact about the composition of the work was that, after his recovery, he entirely forgot all that he had done, the book on its publication coming to him as an entirely new work, with which he had nothing whatever to do. He only remembered the general outline of the story upon which he had composed his novel; this he had heard in early life, and it remained with him; but of the working up of this story into the novel, while he lay on his sofa contending with paroxysms of agony, he had no recollection.

the action of the mind, or thought, have been made by scientists. It takes about two-fifths of a second to call to mind the country in which a well-known town is situated, or the language in which a family author wrote. We can think of the name of the next month in half the time we need to think of the name of the last month. It takes on an average one-third of a second to add numbers containing one digit, and half a second to multiply them.

Such experiments give us wonderful insight into the mind. Those used to reckoning can add two in three less time than others; those familiar with literature can remember more quickly than others that Shakespeare wrote "Hamlet." It takes longer to mention a month when a season has been given than to say to what month a season belongs. The time taken up in choosing a motion can be measured as well as the time occupied in perceiving.

particularly interesting history. The tulip, for instance, has been popular in European gardens for about three centuries, and prior to that time it was cultivated for many centuries by the Turks. Near the close of the sixteenth century the tulip was introduced into Holland and the popularity of the plant increased so rapidly that by 1634 it had become a craze. For a number of years the wildest speculation prevailed in tulips and enormous prices were paid for rare bulbs. Five hundred dollars was not an unusual amount to pay for a choice tulip, such bulbs as the famous *Semper Augustus* brought more than \$5,000 apiece.

## PROTESTS AMOY PAINTING

recently in your paper I ask that you publish the following and also give it as much prominence as you did the other article printed.

on Telegraph in Amboy district; will say an act of malfeasance was attempted but falls way short of the act as stated in the Telegraph.

tempted for mud-slinging on the  
 nice continual patronage the Ideal  
 restaurant is worthy of. On the in-  
 ner wall can be seen the 100 per  
 cent large display card to the Red  
 Cross and display U. S. flags therein.  
 I own a Liberty Bond, pledged to  
 thrift stamps and have abided by all  
 requirements of the Federal Food  
 Administration notices. Hence the  
 above insertion. Let me extend an in-  
 vitation to eat at the Ideal cafe serv-  
 ing best and most sanitary meals in  
 any ordinary restaurant at all hours.

E. M. TUBBS,  
 Proprietor.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**

can primaries, September 11, 1918.  
Your support will be appreciated.  
FRANK A. SCHOENHOLZ.

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# The Long Chance

By Peter D. Kyn.

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## CHAPTER XI

It must have been a sublime faith in that homely adage that there are more ways of killing a cat than by choking him with butter which moved Bob McGraw to cudge his nimble brain until he had discovered exactly how it would be possible for him to accomplish legally what every freebooter with an appraising eye on the public domain is troubled to accomplish illegally. The sole difference between Bob's projected course and that of his competitors would be a slightly lessened profit; but after inventing a free and easy conscience and posting it to the credit side of his profit and loss account, Bob knew that this apparent difference would dwindle until it would be scarcely perceptible.

Immediately after breakfast on the morning of the day following his interview with Homer Dunstan, Bob set to work to draw up the circular letter and contract form to be submitted to his prospective clients. In about fifteen minutes he had outlined the following:

### THE PROPOSITION IS THIS

I have information of some state lie lands which I believe can be taken up under the State laws at \$1.25 per acre. The right to buy them will very probably have to be established and enforced by legal proceedings.

Now, this right to purchase lie lands is a limited personal right. (See Political Code, Section 3495, et seq.) I am willing to try to make YOUR right good to a tract of this land, under the conditions of the contract herewith. I am willing to stand the expenses of suit to enforce your right, and to advance for you the legal fees and the first preliminary payment to the state, on the chance of being able to secure you something sufficiently valuable to justify you in paying me the fee provided for in the contract. Read the contract carefully and note that you retain the right to cancel it and relieve yourself of all obligation in the matter—by abandoning your claim to the land.

READ THE CONTRACT CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU SIGN IT. BE SURE YOU UNDERSTAND JUST WHAT YOU ARE DOING.

ROBERT MCGRAW

"That looks like fair warning," mused Mr. McGraw, as he reread this document. "I defy any man to look between the lines and scent my hocus-pocus game."

Bob next proceeded to draw up the contract. It was a simple contract, framed in language that could not fail of comprehension by the dumbest mind. For and in consideration of the sum of one dollar, the receipt whereof was duly acknowledged, Bob McGraw agreed to furnish his applicants for land with certain valuable information, whereby the applicant would be enabled to file, or tender his application for, certain state lie lands, "bounded and particularly described as follows:" (Here he left a space sufficient for the insertion, at a later date, of the exact description of the lands he desired; the descriptions he would glean from maps of the valley an sale in the United States Land Office in San Francisco.)

He agreed to tender the application of his client to the State Land Office and to conduct, at his own expenses, any litigation that might arise or become necessary to establish the right of his client to purchase the land from the state; stipulating, however, that he (McGraw) should be the sole judge of the necessity for such litigation. He agreed to pay the filing fees and the first payment on the land, required at the time of filing the application, and to represent the applicant before the state land office; also to notify his client, by registered letter, at the address given him, whenever the application should be approved; and it was distinctly stipulated that the applicant should not be required to elect whether or not he would abandon the application until served with this written notice!

In consideration, also, of the services, fees and costs provided for in the contract,—Mr. McGraw would make a charge of Three Dollars per acre for all, or any part, of the land which the applicant might be awarded the opportunity to purchase; this fee to be payable to him, his heirs or assigns,—if and whenever the application of his client should be duly approved by the Registrar of the State Land Office.

In consideration of these covenants, the applicant was to bind himself to pay Mr. Robert McGraw the stipulated fee of Three Dollars per acre, in addition to the One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents per acre demanded by the state,—reserving, however, the right to abandon his filing at any time prior to its approval by the Registrar of the State Land Office, but pledging himself not to abandon without first furnishing his attorney (Robert McGraw) with a proper instrument of abandonment, in order that some other person might be located on the land. In addition the applicant was required to state that he was duly qualified, under the law, to make the application and that he had read both the application form and the contract and was familiar with the section of the code under which he made it.

A critical perusal of the terms of this shrewd contract will readily convince even a layman that it was perfectly legal. Bob hurried mental de-

fiance at every legal right in the country to prove collusion and conspiracy to defraud under that contract. It proved that Bob McGraw was acting in his capacity as a duly authorized attorney-at-law, seeking to turn an honest penny.

Now, in the first place, the abandonment clause in the contract, while not holding his client to the contract, nevertheless held the land to Bob McGraw! He anticipated that, in the event of his success in forcing the registrar of the state land office to accept and approve the applications, the land ring would immediately seek out each applicant, charge the applicant with being a party to a gigantic land fraud conspiracy and threaten him with a Federal Grand Jury investigation in case he did not at once abandon his filing! The poor and the ignorant are easily intimidated, and Bob McGraw had figured on this. In the event of "cold feet" on the part of his applicant, the applicant would come to him to abandon, as per the terms of the contract, but by that time Bob would have a man with nerve to take his place, and his scheme would still be impervious to "leaks." While the land was "tied up" by a McGraw applicant, Bob knew the enemy could not get it.

When Bob's clients signed that contract, it meant nothing! But the moment the applications were approved for patent, and the State Land Office had so notified him, and he, in turn, had so notified his clients, his clients were no longer his clients. They were his victims! His contract then constituted a promissory note, and Mr. McGraw knew enough law to realize that failure to pay a promissory note or perform a contract is actionable. Should his client repudiate the contract prior to the approval of the application, he was safe; but to repudiate it after approval and after Bob McGraw had advanced him the money to pay for the land—ah, that was a different matter. Bob McGraw knew he could secure judgment against his unfortunate client in any court of law in the country—and the land was good for the judgment! Having advanced the cash to purchase the land for his clients, Bob McGraw would hold that deadly contract over their heads as security for the advance!

Under the terms of the contract, when fulfilled, each client would owe Bob his three dollars per acre on five hundred and forty acres, or a total of one thousand nine hundred and forty dollars as a legal attorney's fee, and to the clients that Bob McGraw intended to select, a debt of such magnitude would loom up in all the pristine horror of the end of the world at hand and salvation not yet in sight. With malice aforethought the promoter of Donnaville was trading on the credulity of the very people he planned to benefit! He knew with what ease the poor rush into debt where the creditor requires nothing down; he knew also the avidity with which they grasp the first means of escape from the burden, once it becomes onerous; and at the thought the villain McGraw chuckled pleasurably.

"Once under the McGraw thumb, and I have them! I'll demand cash on the nail for my services. They will be unable to pay me. I'll harass them and threaten to sue them, and then, when I have them thoroughly cowed, I'll send a secret agent around to buy their land from them at ten dollars an acre. After using their constitutional right to purchase lie lands, they are entitled to a profit on the investment, and besides, I must show a 'valuable consideration' or have a secret service operative trailing me."

"However, I will not have sufficient funds on hand to pay them ten dollars per acre spot cash, so I shall turn over to them their signed contracts and thus relieve them of that bugbear, and for these three-dollar contracts they shall credit me with a payment of four dollars and twenty-five cents per acre on the land! I will secure them for the balance by a first mortgage on the property! And with that accomplished, I court an official investigation. Come on, you secret service operatives, and prove Bob McGraw a crook. I am a crook, and I know it, but nobody else shall know it and I have never been accused of talking in my sleep. I'm a crook, but I'm an honest crook, and the ends justify the means. Besides, I'm going to present every one of my clients with a check for three thousand six hundred and seventy dollars for the mere scratch of a pen and the use of their constitutional right to purchase lie lands. Why, I'm a philanthropist! I'm going to make fifty men happy by giving them a lot of money for something they never knew they had. Three thousand six hundred and seventy dollars for the use of one constitutional right, when the market price is a hundred! McGraw, my boy, this must never leak out. If it does, your sanity will be questioned, in addition to your morality."

Thus figured Bob McGraw, the sage of Donnaville. Let him but get his applications past the land ring's tool in the state land office, and a receipt issued for his first payment, and Donnaville would be no longer a dream. Should the applications be rejected later on some flimsy pretext, he would commence a mandamus suit to enforce the selection of his lands, and force action of the pending applications of the land ring, whereby the

so artfully "tied up the basis" of exchange. If he should find himself opposed by a corrupt judge who should rule against him, he would not be daunted. If beaten in the Superior Court he would appeal the case to the United States Circuit Court, for Bob McGraw had a sublime faith in the ability of Truth, crushed to earth, to rise again and kick the underpinning from crookedness and graft, provided one never acknowledged defeat. And he could go into court with clean hands, for he broke no law himself and he would induce no one else to break it, in thought, spirit or action!

The road to Donnaville stretched ahead of him now, smooth and white and free from ruts, and with but one bridge to cross. For the successful crossing of that bridge Bob McGraw had not evolved a plan, for he was merely a human being, and cunning was his limitation. It was a bridge which he must cross when he came to it. He only knew that he must make the effort on a certain day—the day that Owens river valley should be thrown open to entry. He must be first at the window of the land office, and once before that window, the future of Donnaville, the future of Bob McGraw and his sweetheart in San Pasqual, lay in the laps of the gods. He must manage somehow to get his applications filed that day, without designating the basis of the exchange of school lands for the lie lands which he sought; for that was information which Bob McGraw did not possess, and should it come into his possession the day after the valley was opened for entry, it would be worthless; for the land ring, in the parlance of the present day, would have "beaten him to it."

To get those precious filings accepted! That was all that worried him now. Prior to his visit to Homer Dunstan, this task had seemed to Bob the least of his worries compared with the titanic task of accumulating the money necessary to pay for the land when the filings should be approved. Yesterday everything had evolved around the necessity for thirty-nine thousand dollars, until the contemplation of this monetary axis had threatened to set his reason tottering on its throne. But that worry no longer existed. Homer Dunstan had indicated very clearly to Bob that he considered him insane, but Homer Dunstan had pledged him the thirty-nine thousand dollars when he could come to him with the notification from the Registrar of the State Land Office that the lands had been passed to patent, and Bob knew that Dunstan would keep his word, provided his death did not occur prior to the granting of the patents.

The rough draft of the contract having been drawn up to his satisfaction, Bob sallied forth in search of a public stenographer. He knew that he had evolved rather a clever scheme, and he was averse to permitting the details of his plan to fall under the comprehending eye of some boss printer, whose enterprise might perchance carry beyond the boundaries of his vocation. So Bob sought, instead, a public stenographer and had his copy multigraphed by a young lady whose interest could never, by any possibility, center in anything more than her fee.

The job was delivered two days later, and with the knowledge that he had thirty days in which to make the acquaintance of his fifty prospective clients, Bob resolved to devote one more week to the problem of still further recruiting his shattered vitality before getting down to active work.

He spent that week wandering through Golden Gate Park, along the romantic and picturesque San Francisco water-front, and in moving-picture shows. Each morning, before starting for the day's wanderings, he wrote a long letter to Donna and then waited for the first mail delivery for her letter to him. Those letters came with unfailing regularity, and in that city where Bob McGraw prowled through the day, unknown and unnoticed, there was no man so free from the curse of loneliness as he. The very opening line in Donna's matutinal greeting—"My Dear Sweetheart"—routed the blue devils that camped nightly on his worried and harassed soul, as he lay abed and wrestled with the mighty problems that confronted him. To Bob McGraw those three words held the opesense of life; they gave him strength to cling to his high resolve; they whispered to him of the prize of the conflict which awaited him at the end of his long road to Donnaville and sent him forth to face the world with a smile on his dauntless face and a lit in his great kind heart.

Time glided by on weary wings, but eventually the day arrived for Bob to open his campaign. He must clear for action. It was imperative that he must have his fifty applications filed out and the signatures of his clients attested before a notary public on the very date upon which the desert of Owens river valley would be opened for entry, for to have them dated the day before would nullify them—to arrive with them at the land office the day after would be to late. Bob was obsessed with a suspicion that amounted almost to a conviction that the land ring would endeavor to acquire the desert valley by practically the same method which he was pursuing, only for every section of lie land upon which they filed, they would be enabled to show a corresponding loss of school lands. His line of reason had convinced him that they had caused dummy entymen to file on worthless lands in some other part of the state, in order that these bases might appear of record in the land office as already used, in case of an investigation; he was equally convinced that these dummy applications had never been acted upon in the land office, but were being held up there until the land ring was ready to act, when their dummy entymen would abandon their filings on the worthless

land, thus throwing the original basis open for use once more and permitting the land ring to step in with other dummy entymen and use the basis for the acquisition of valuable lands. It was absurdly simple when one understood it and took the time to reason it out.

Of one thing Bob was morally certain. The representative of the land ring would be on hand, bright and early, to file the dummy applications. Bob decided, therefore, that the field of his operations until that eventful day must be confined to the state capital, Sacramento, where the state land office was located. He must recruit his little army of applicants from the capital itself, attest their applications before a notary public after midnight of the day preceding the opening of the valley for entry, and be first at the filing window when the land office opened.

Accordingly Bob proceeded to Sacramento. Immediately upon his arrival he rented a cheap back office, a desk and some chairs, and for the time being announced himself to the world, through the medium of a modest sign on his office, as The Desert Development Company. The following day he set to work.

He interviewed street sweepers, hotel porters, cab drivers, newspaper reporters, milk-wagon drivers, bar-keepers and laborers along the river docks—in fact every follower of an occupation which Bob judged might be sufficiently unremunerative to keep its votaries in poverty as long as they persisted in sticking to it. By discreet questioning he learned whether the prospective client had money in bank, or was involved in debt. If the former, Bob terminated his interview and neglected to return; if the latter, Bob would present the victim with a good cigar and proceed to unfold a tale of wealth in desert lands.

To these men Bob explained every detail of his proposition and gave them a copy of his contract form and his explanatory circular attached. He answered all their questions patiently—and satisfactorily, and he was particularly insistent upon calling to their attention the fact that they were not required to put up a single dollar in order to acquire the land. Naturally, this seeming philanthropy immediately inspired suspicion and a request for information as to what was in the deal for Mr. McGraw; whereupon Mr. McGraw would point proudly to that clause in the contract which stipulated a three-dollar-per-acre fee and inform them that he had private and reliable information of not less than two irrigation schemes which were being projected in the valley—schemes which would give their apparently worthless land a value of at least ten dollars per acre and enable Mr. McGraw and his client to turn a nice little profit together. He showed them where he was helpless without them and where they were profitless without him, and to make a profit of three

dollars per acre for himself he was willing to buy the land for them and take their promissory notes in payment. McGraw would agree to carry them for the land until they had an opportunity to sell out at a profit of at least three thousand dollars! Mr. McGraw demanded to know if anything could possibly be fairer than that.

It could not, and the clients were forced to admit it. Win, lose or draw, it cost them nothing to play the game with Bob McGraw. After all is said and done the average human being is a gambler and likes long odds, and Bob's prospective clients were not so deficient in intelligence as in ready cash. They knew that desert land without irrigation is worthless; that no man would advance them money to purchase it at \$1.25 per acre unless he saw a profit in the deal for himself. Consequently, irrigation was the only solution of that problematic increase in value, and it Mr. McGraw could afford a flyer so could they.

Bob had foreseen this line of reasoning, for he knew that spot cash is the bugbear of life and that a good salesman can sell anything provided he sells it on time. Long before the expiration of the period he had set himself to accomplish this task, he had signed up fifty eager applicants for desert land, procured their addresses and then retired to his little office to write letters to Donna and await the rising of the sun on his day of destiny.

The day preceding the one on which the valley would be opened for entry was a busy one for Bob McGraw. His cash reserve was beginning to run so low that he decided to save the dollar postage necessary to remind his clients that they were to meet him in his office at midnight of that day; consequently, and in a few of the fact that his old-time strength practically had been restored to him, he walked several miles in order to call upon his clients at their places of employment and secure from their lips a solemn promise to be on hand at the appointed hour. His apparent anxiety made them all the more eager to sign up with him, and not a single client failed him.

This matter attended to, Bob engaged a notary public, with instructions to meet him at his office at midnight. By eleven-thirty the corridors of the silent office building were thronged with the eager fifty; at eleven-forty-five the notary arrived and at exactly one minute past midnight Bob commenced to sign his clients up. The notarial blanks had already been filled out and, together with the notary's seal, had been attached to each contract. In addition to the contract Bob took a power-of-attorney in duplicate from each applicant; the notary swore each of the fifty applicants in as many minutes. Bob paid him twenty-five dollars and he departed; after which Bob made a short speech to his clients and exhorted them to stand by their guns in the event of influence being brought to bear upon them to abandon their filings; whereupon the fifty gave him their promises, collectively and individually, shook the hand of their bene-

factor and departed to their homes.

Nothing now remained for Bob to do except present his fifty applications for filing at the land office in the morning, and realizing the truth of that ancient saw about the early bird and the resulting breakfast he decided to wait in the office until it should be time for him to go to the land office. In the meantime, he decided to while away the lonely hours by a review of his financial status, so he locked the door and devoted the succeeding five minutes to the comparatively trifling task of counting his money and figuring on the outlay necessary to carry him back to San Pasqual. He was horrified to discover that after providing twelve hundred and fifty dollars for the registrar of the state land office (in the event that the day of miracles was not yet past and his filings should be accepted), his return journey by rail would terminate somewhere in the heart of the San Joaquin valley. Even after pawning his gun, Mr. McGraw could still see, in his mind's eye, at least one hundred miles of dusty county road stretching between him and San Pasqual, and he was not so conceited as to imagine that he was strong enough to walk a hundred miles with nothing more

tangible than the scenery to sustain him en route. Moreover, he had promised Donna that they should be married immediately upon his return. The situation was truly embarrassing, and Mr. McGraw cast about him for a means to extricate himself from his terrible predicament. In his agony he saw a flash of light—and smiled as he realized that it radiated from Mr. Harley P. Hennage's three gold teeth. "Saved!" quavered Mr. McGraw. "Good old Harley P! I'll just touch the old boy for that fifty again, in case I need it. If they accept my applications, I'll have to assault Harley, and if they decline the applications I will still have my twelve hundred and fifty. But in the meantime I'll write to Hennage and tell him frankly just how I'm fixed, and if it comes to a showdown I'll drop the letter in the mail, return to San Francisco and await for him to send me a postal money order."

He turned to his desk, drew a blank sheet of paper toward him and indited a brief note to Mr. Hennage.

Dear Harley P.:

I have just made the discovery that I was too precipitate in paying you that fifty I owed you for three years. I am a financial wreck on a lee shore, but with millions in sight, and I will be very grateful if you will strain your good nature long enough to send me a P. O. order for the aforesaid fifty, addressing me General Delivery, San Francisco. I will explain the transaction to you when I get back to San Pasqual, merely mentioning in passing that until you send me the fifty the prospects for my immediate return are, to say the least, somewhat vague. I never could walk very far in my Sunday shoes.

Thanking you, my dear Harley, until you are better paid, believe me to be

Yours sincere friend,  
ROBERT MCGRAW.

This communication Bob folded and sealed in an envelope. He was too preoccupied in the folding to notice that he had folded two sheets of paper instead of one. The second sheet was a spare copy of his marvelous contract for the acquisition of desert lands, which through some accident had become mixed, with the printed side up, among some loose sheets of blank legal-size typewriter paper which the unconventional Robert had purchased in the pursuit of his correspondence with Donna. His choice of letter paper was characteristic of Bob. He was a man who required room in which to operate.

His letter sealed and stamped, Bob slipped it into his pocket, lifted his long legs to the top of his rented desk, tilted back his chair, lit a cigar and gave himself up to the contemplation of his future. Provisionally, his future as he viewed it there in that lonely office, waiting to see what the dawn would bring to him of wealth or woe, was sufficiently indefinite to keep his fertile brain actively employed until, far off in the city, he heard a clock booming the hour of six; when he yawned, closed down his desk, picked up his suit-case which stood, packed with his few poor possessions in one corner, and departed.

In an all-night restaurant he ate a hurried breakfast; then, suit-case in hand, walked over to the capitol building. The capitol grounds were deserted as he strolled through, entered the State House and passed down a dim deserted corridor until he came to the door of the state land office. He had definitely located the office, the previous day, in order to provide against possible fatal delay in finding it this morning. Apparently he was the sole applicant for desert lands that morning, and anticipating that there would be no great rush to file entries he set his suit-case down in the corridor, sat himself on the suit-case and waited for the office to open for business.

In order to make certain that he would not be usurped in line, however, when the office opened for business, he had placed his suit-case directly in front of the door, against which he leaned his weary back. The door, he noticed, opened from within. In case it opened secretly, Mr. McGraw would thus fall into the surveyor-general's office, and hardly, indeed, would he be who could dispute his claim to priority in the line. In fact, so satisfied was he with this strategic position, and so tired and drowsy was he withal, that presently he relaxed his determination to remain wide awake.

(Continued in tomorrow's issue.)

Let your money accompany your classified ad. We do not care to make a charge account of these small amounts.

## CAN'T TRUST ONE'S IMPULSE

Cases Known Where Men Who Have Forsworn Whisky and Tobacco Have Changed Their Minds.

I was much interested in Chauncey Depew's story of the way he broke away from tobacco at the ripe age of sixty years, "G. M. F." writes in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

"I bought a Partaga and walked up the hill to the capitol. I was feeling very bad. At the State street corner I looked at my cigar and said: 'Old friend, you have sacrificed yourself for me, and I've pretty nearly sacrificed myself for you. Here's where you and I part company.' I tossed the cigar away, it hit the side of a passing horse car and landed in the street. The car conductor jumped off, picked it up and went on, smoking happily."

If the car conductor had not grabbed the cigar Chauncey might have changed his mind and reclaimed it. Grandma used to say that one should never act upon impulse. I remember quitting the use of tobacco once, while fishing, and I afterward changed my mind and walked back a quarter of a mile to retrieve my snipe. The fellow who forswears booze and breaks his bottle impulsively generally manages to get another pint somewhere. Renunciation is not likely to possess a durable quality if it is handuffed. I like to imagine a man giving up smoking, with a vest pocket full of cigars, or whisky, with a barrel of it in the cellar. I say I like to imagine it, but do they ever do that? Most smokers never quit until their draft is shut off.

## MOTH'S MISSION ON EARTH

Would Seem Somewhat Hard to Explain, Unless It Be to Cause Housewife Much Worry.

Here is a life history of that frail, yellow quarter-inch moth. Those that we see fluttering about the house are probably looking for a good place to start a colony. Each female moth lays about 50 eggs. She glues each one carefully to the fiber of cloth or fur, and she is especially pleased with fuzzy fabrics, fringes, and frayed edges where she can bury her eggs deep in the ambush of tangled threads. After she has fastened all her eggs her life-work is over and she dies.

It takes the eggs just a week to hatch. Out of each one comes a wee translucent white caterpillar which starts immediately to do damage. As it eats, it builds a gallery to live in from a sort of silk of its own making, mingled with fibres torn from the fabric on which it lives! The caterpillar gnaws at your coat or your dress or your blankets for about ten weeks. Then it enlarges its feeding case to make a cocoon. Two weeks it sleeps in this cocoon, then the case bursts, the caterpillar comes out a pale, dusty yellow moth, mates, and starts another destructive cycle of life.

## Fortunes in Bibles.

Eccentric people often conceal sums of money in the family Bible, where it is discovered, sometimes by chance, after their death.

Such an incident occurred in Paris. A French Poilu returned home from the front to find that his father had just died. He had left him nothing in his will, only the family Bible. Closer inspection revealed between its pages securities to the value of \$65,000!

A few years ago a young nobleman who was in financial difficulties had occasion to refer to the family Bible for a date there recorded. In so doing he came across a number of Bank of England notes, amounting collectively to a considerable sum, which more than met his liabilities. Then he recalled his mother's dying words that "Help might be found in the Bible when all other sources failed." But he had paid small heed to the injunction, and certainly never dreamed of so practical a fulfillment of her words.

## Qualities of Leadership.

The real fulcrum of life problems is within the man himself. It's what folks call ability. It's not glibness, superficial slickness or any power of pull. It's just a definite consciousness of ability and that ability put to work. With some folks habit plays an important part. They learn to do things by rote. As long as requirements follow the routine they make a good showing. But when the unexpected turns up they are at sea. They represent a certain type of ability, but not the best. Men seeking help of the highest grade want men of brains, initiative and resources. They want men that are unabashed before calamities. They want men that do not have to wait for orders, but who know what to do in emergency and are not afraid to assume the responsibility for their action. Such men are conscious of being leaders and ask only for opportunity to show what they can do.

## Very Little Escaped Taxation.

The names of more than 150 different taxes imposed on the Egyptians of the Roman period have been learned from papyrus. Besides the poll tax, they include taxes on exports and imports, on animals, on business transactions, such as sales and mortgages, imposed for the benefit of the government and its officials, from the emperor downward, who took his baskish in the form of a national offering, at his accession. When one further considers the other burdens to which property was liable, the imposition of public duties and the discharge of costly municipal functions, the wonder is that there was anything left to tax.

To those living in the city of Dixon the Tribune delivered by mail and the Evening Telegraph delivered by carrier the price will be \$8.50. Remember, last chance, June 29.

The Evening Telegraph delivered by carrier box at your door in the city of Dixon and The Chicago Tribune delivered by the postman both one year for \$8.50. For further particulars call No. 5.

reputation worth while

We feel proud of the reputation for fair dealing that we have established in this community. If you call upon us to conduct a funeral you can feel assured that every appointment and every arrangement will meet your approval.

C. CONNERMAN

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS  
AMBULANCE SERVICE  
Phones 170, 993, 210.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn off with fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! No humbug!



A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.



If you are aiming for New York why not strike the center? This is where the HERMITAGE is located.

In the middle of the Times Square district. The HERMITAGE touches elbows at once with the great amusement and business centres of the metropolis.

Rooms as low as \$1.50 and up to \$3.50 per day. No higher. FRANK C. HURLEY, Proprietor.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

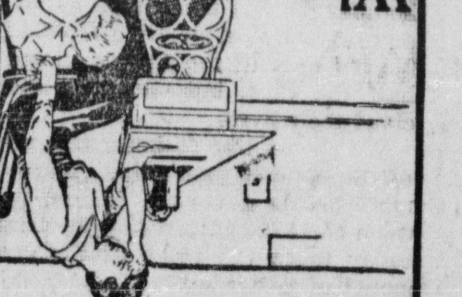
For Sale by All Drugists.

Seldom Fail to Relieve Any Ache or Pain.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Those Nervous Headaches which are the lot of so many Housewives and Mothers.

Why Suffer



## Telegraph Want Ads

### FOR 25 WORDS OR MORE

1c a Word for ..... 2 Times  
3c a Word a Week ..... 6 Times  
5c a Word Two Weeks ..... 12 Times  
9c a Word a Month ..... 26 Times

Rates for Locals (a line a day) ..... 5 cents  
Card of Thanks ..... 50 cents  
Reading Notices, per line ..... 10 and 20 cents  
(according to position)

## WANTED

**WANTED.** We pay highest market price for rags, rubber, iron, hides, wool and paper stock. Also junk and second hand automobiles. Will call for your orders promptly. Your business greatly appreciated. Always call Phone 81. J. S. Snow, Dixon, Ill. 48tf

**WANTED.** Maid. Apply at hospital. 138tf

**WANTED.** Competent girl for general house work. One who can stay at her own home nights. Call Home phone X837. 87tf

**WANTED.** All kinds of junk, wool, hides, etc. Full market price paid. Doing business with me means more money for you. Telephone 85. S. W. Rubenstein, Junk Yards at 315 Highland Ave. 95tf

**JOB PRINTING.** and will give you an estimate at any time on any job. Call Phone No. 6. 138tf

**WANTED.** Men. Steady employment, good wages. Apply at once. Borden Condensed Milk Co. 152 10

**WANTED.** Girls. Steady employment, good wages. Apply at once. Borden Condensed Milk Co. 152 10

**WANTED.** Man to work on farm, married or single. Phone 59,140. Lee Co. line. 152 4

**WANTED.** Cash for old false teeth. Don't matter if broken. I pay \$2 to \$15 per set, also cash for old gold, silver, platinum, dental gold and old gold jewelry. Will send cash by return mail and will hold goods 10 days for sender's approval of my price. Mail to L. Mazer, 2007 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa. 123 25\*

**WANTED.** Cook at Central Restaurant; good wages. Wm. Fowler, Amboy, Ill. 125 1f

**WANTED.** Good second hand steel range. Phone K719. 154tf

**WANTED.** Dishwasher at Colonial Restaurant, at once. 154 2

**WANTED.** Cash for Old Teeth. Don't matter if broken. I pay \$2 to \$25 per set; also cash for old gold, silver, platinum, dental gold and old gold jewelry. Will send cash by return mail and will hold goods 10 days for sender's approval of my price. Mail to L. Mazer, 2007 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa. 153 24\*

## FOR SALE

**FOR SALE.** Must sacrifice large, double, two story house and lot 28, Highland Park Add. Dixon, Ill. Fine location. Cost over \$8,000.00. Make offer. C. W. Farr, Maquoketa, Iowa. 132 24

**SALE.** The Bernard Carroll property located at 1616 W. First St., in Dixon, Illinois, will be sold at public auction on the premises July 9th, 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. The lot is 75x150 feet and there is a good frame house and first class barn on the premises. The property is sold to settle the estate.

For further particulars enquire of B. J. Wolfe, Executor, or Henry C. Warner, Attorney. 150 6

The particular housekeeper always requires white paper for the pantry shelves and bureau drawers. It is to be found in any quantity at 1 cent a sheet at the B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co. 1f

Housewives will want white paper for the pantry shelves and bureau drawers. It can be purchased at the Evening Telegraph office for 1 cent a sheet.

**FOR SALE.** 200 choice farms, all sizes, good buildings, near markets, schools. Small payments. Send for my list. Otto Fetting, Port Huron, Mich. 142 24\*

**FOR SALE.** Buick Four Roadster, good as new. Enquire of E. T. Kahler, Phone 845. 142 1f

**FOR SALE.** 160 acres 2 1-2 miles from Dixon, Ill. Price \$210 per acre; will take trade up to \$15,000, balance 10 years' time at 5 per cent. Address F. A. Brandt, Sterling, Ill. 152 3\*

**FOR SALE.** Base burner stove. Enquire at 414 Boardman Place, or Phone Y272. 147tf

**FOR SALE.** Good 2nd hand pulleys, hangers, shafting, pipes, flues, bolts and numbers of other usable stock. Can be seen at Dixon Iron & Metal Co., 625 W. 2nd St., few blocks west of P. O., Dixon, Ill. 146tf

**FOR SALE.** 6 inch electric fan, used but short time. F. Hemmen, 95 Hennepin Ave. 154 2\*

## STANDING OF BIG LEAGUES

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Boston	42	32	.573
Cleveland	44	34	.564
New York	40	31	.563
Washington	40	36	.526
Chicago	35	37	.486
St. Louis	36	38	.486
Detroit	29	42	.408
Philadelphia	27	44	.366

### Yesterday's Results.

New York 6, Cleveland 0-4.  
Philadelphia 16, Detroit 9.  
Games Today.  
Chicago at New York.  
Detroit at Philadelphia.  
St. Louis at Washington.  
Cleveland at Boston.

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chicago	50	21	.704
New York	44	27	.620
Pittsburgh	35	35	.500
Philadelphia	33	35	.485
Boston	32	29	.451
Brooklyn	30	38	.441
Cincinnati	28	40	.414
St. Louis	27	44	.380

### Yesterday's Results.

Cincinnati 4, New York 3-2.  
Cincinnati 4, Philadelphia 3.  
Boston 5, Pittsburgh 0.  
Games Today.  
New York at Chicago.  
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.  
Boston at Pittsburgh.  
Brooklyn at St. Louis.

In advance, delivered by carrier and postman THE TELEGRAPH and the Chicago Tribune, \$8.50 a year in advance.

**Away with DEADLY POISONS**  
**RAT CORN**  
KILLS RATS, MICE AND GOPHERS  
FOR SALE BY  
TILLSON DRUG CO., DIXON

**DR. C. LA COUR**  
ECLECTIC  
DRUGLESS PHYSICIAN  
Osteopath, Chiropractor, Physio-logical Therapeutist.  
120 Galena Ave., Dixon, Ill.  
Phone 572.

**The Brown Shoe Company**  
Dixon, Ill.  
Manufacturers of Ladies' and Misses' Shoes  
Capacity 4,000 Pairs Daily

## OLD MAN HARRIS

Editor of the Oil and Mineral Journal of Billings, Mont., will give you straight "tips" about oil and mining companies free, and send you sample copy of his 16-page illustrated paper for the asking. Scores of his subscribers have made \$400 on a \$100 investment and upwards, by following his advice. Don't buy in any company until you write him about it—he knows who is reliable and those who are not. Write Dun's or Bradstreet's agencies in Billings as to what they think of Old Man Harris and his reliable information to investors.

## 55 ACRE FARM FOR SALE

Located 3 1/2 miles from Dixon on stone road and one mile from school.

There is 15 acres in pasture and about 40 acres under the plow. The soil is a good black soil with a clay sub-soil. The buildings are a good 7 room house, a good barn, 40x40 good double corn crib. Windmill and tank.

**GEO. FRUIN**  
Agent  
Dixon Ill.

## OFFICIAL PUBLICATIONS

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob B. Barton, Deceased.  
The undersigned having been appointed executor for the estate of Jacob B. Barton, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Lee County, at the court house in Dixon at the September term, on the 1st Monday in September next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 8th day of July, A. D. 1918.  
**WILLIAM E. BARTON,**  
R. H. SCOTT, Atty.  
9 16 23

### EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Lars S. Midnes, Deceased.  
The undersigned, having been appointed executor of the last Will and Testament of Lars S. Midnes, late of the County of Lee and State of Illinois, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the county court of Lee County, at the court house in Dixon, at the September term, on the 1st Monday in September next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.  
Dated this 6th day of July, A. D. 1918.

**ANNIE M. MIDNES,**  
GARDNER & GARDNER,  
Attorneys.  
9 16 23

## SAINT SURELY WOMAN HATER

Colomba, It Must Be Admitted, Carried His Aversion to the Feminine Sex to an Extreme.

Women have been forbidden on several islands ruled by the Catholic clergy. One of the most famous of these is Iona of Icolmkill, called also I or Hy, a small island of the inner Hebrides, nine miles southeast of Staffa, and separated from the island of Mull by a channel one and a quarter of a mile wide, called the sound of Ioe of Icolmkill; it is in Argyshire, and has a population of about three hundred, whose only occupations are fishing and raising black cattle on the bleak moors. From earliest times the island has been accounted holy and it is still known to the Highlanders as Eilean nah Drunnech—the Sacred Isle of the Druids, for whose rites it was the chief seat.

In 563 Conal Christian, king of the Northern Scots, granted it to St. Columba, Brude, king of Picts, confirmed the gift upon being converted. Columba built a chapel and a hospice of wicker and mud thatched with heather among the 300 gray Druidical monoliths, on which rude crosses were sculptured by early converts. Columba's aversion to everything feminine was such that he forbade even the keeping of cows on the island, for he said, "where there is a cow there must be a female, and where there is a female there must be mischief." Any married tradesman of Iona must keep his wife on the neighboring "Woman's Isle." While the lords of the isle were brought to Iona for burial, their wives were buried on the Isle of Finlagh.

### Getting On In Life.

Someone whose hair was growing iron-gray said: "I am getting on in life." His friend, who knew him very well, had his doubts. He mistook getting on in years for getting on in life. He was morally and spiritually just about where he had been 30 years before. Nobody gets on in life except those that achieve spiritually. When boyhood's bad temper persists into manhood, when one is irritable, disobedient, selfish, haughty, proud, self-sufficient, immoral, godless, one should not talk about getting on in life, even if one is as rich as Croesus. To get on in life is to rise in moral stature. It is to have a soul big enough to love and admire without envy, to be content with treasures of the mind, to set character first of all. The man who is "rich in faith" gets on. The others drift down the years, or accumulate great possessions, but in the essential things, the things of eternity, they are water-logged and stationary.

## NATION WANT COLUMN

### BULLETIN NO. 1.

To All Local Boards:  
The Engineers Corps is in need of certain skilled men. Only white men qualified for general military service may be accepted under this call. No man who is needed to fill the July calls already announced should be allowed to volunteer for this service. Volunteers may be selected from the 1918 class provided the registrant waives all time limits for classification and examination.

The following types of men are desired:

Auto Repairmen  
Axemen  
Blacksmiths  
Boatmen  
Electricians  
Farriers  
Machinists  
Plumbers  
Riggers  
Surveyors  
Telephone Operators  
Tridge Carpenters  
Cabinet Makers  
Caulkers  
Concrete Foremen  
Gas Engine-men  
Horsehoers  
Buglers  
Powdermen  
Saddlers  
Tailors  
Timbermen  
Concrete Workers  
Construction Foremen  
Cooks  
Draftsmen  
Stationary Enginemen  
Lithographers  
Photographers  
Quartermen  
Shoemakers  
Teamsters  
Topographers

Please give the widest publicity to this matter, using the Nation's Want Column method and urging qualified registrants to present themselves to your board for listing. If a sufficient number of volunteers are not secured, involuntary induction will be used. On July 17th, write this office the number of qualified men listed in each of the above occupations which we may expect from your board. Upon receipt of this information definite allotments will be made and complete mobilization details furnished.

Local boards must understand thoroughly that these registrants are not to be inducted until orders are received as to allotments and that no man needed to fill any July calls shall be permitted to volunteer.

Volunteers for this service shall not be released to the navy or marine corps or to withdraw their application prior to August 1st.

**FRANK S. DICKSON,**  
The Adjutant General.

### His Wonderful Memory.

Horace Annesley Vachell, playwright and novelist, had an extraordinary memory, which stood him in very good stead when he wrote his play, "Searchlights." He composed the play very rapidly—straight off on his typewriter, in fact—and did not trouble to take a copy. In these circumstances, he refused to trust the precious manuscript to anyone less careful than himself. Hailing a motorcar, he brought it up to town, and promptly left it behind him on the seat of the cab!

He set himself to retype the play from memory, and just as he had finished Scotland Yard recovered the missing copy. Mr. Vachell found, on comparing the two scripts, that he had rewritten the play almost word for word!

### Functions of Marrow.

A writer in the London Lancet suggests that marrow has a twofold function, not only to nourish the bone, but to supply a most important internal secretion. As bearing this out, he cites the mortality of 98 per cent in "primary" cases of amputation high up the thigh when the patient is in the prime of life, with "secondary" cases in which the mortality is only 60 per cent. In the secondary cases, where a diseased condition has existed for some time, there is less shock, according to the writer, because the system has become gradually accustomed to getting along without the marrow in the thigh bone, which contains one-sixth of the total amount in all the bones.

**Jones**  
Undertaking Parlors  
Lady Embalmer.  
AMBULANCE SERVICE  
116 Galena Ave.  
Phones: Office 204; Res. 225

## OFFICIAL FOOD PRICES FOR LEE COUNTY

	Cost of Dealer	Retailer's Profit
Flour	\$11.00 per bbl.	60c to 1.25
Sugar, granulated	8.00 per cwt.	1 to 2c per lb.
Navy beans	1.50 per lb.	2 to 4c per lb.
Lima beans, per lb.	.14 1-2 to 15c	2 to 4c per lb.
Milk, evaporated	.61 per case	1 to 3c per can
Milk, condensed	.84 per case	1 to 4c per can
Pure lard, per lb.	.28	4 to 6c per lb.
Lard compounds, per lb.	.24c	4 to 6c per lb.
Bacon, per lb.	.3 1-4 to 41c	4 to 8c per lb.
Butterline, per lb.	.21 to 20 1-2c	3 to 5c per lb.
	.3 extra for salting.	
Corn meal, per lb.	.4 1-2	3-4 to 1 1-2c per lb.
Prunes, per lb.	.1 to 16c	2 to 4c per lb.
Rice, per lb.	.8 to 16c	2 to 4c per lb.
Pink salmon, per doz.	2.0 to 2.15	3 to 5c per can
Red salmon, per doz.	2.6 to 3.00	3 to 5c per can
Creamery butter, per lb.	.5	3 to 7c per lb.
Cheese, brick or cream, per lb.	.2 to 30c	4 to 9c per lb.
Eggs, fresh		4 to 8c per doz.

## MARKETS

Editor's Note—Because the quotations furnished by the various markets of Dixon do not coincide, the Telegraph finds it impossible to quote all of the prices daily, and hereafter will quote only those prices which seem most advantageous to seller or purchaser.

### LOCAL PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.

	Cash	Pay	Sell	Carry
Creamery butter	.50			
Dairy butter	.40	.47	.44	
Lard	.26	.34	.22	
Strictly fresh				
Eggs	.32	.38	.35	
New potatoes	1.25-1.60 to 1.75			
Flour	3.40, 3.25, 3.00			

### LIVE POULTRY.

Hens	20
Springers	23
Cocks	10
Young roosters	14c
Ducks, White Pekin	15c
India Runner Ducks	8c
Muscovy Ducks	8c
Geese	8c
Turkeys	16

### CLUB OFFER

Unless you pay for your TELEGRAPH one year in advance you cannot take advantage of club rates with the Chicago Tribune or Herald-Examiner.

**5% FARM LOANS 5%**  
Long Time—Optional  
Payments. Write  
**A. G. HARRIS** Dixon, Ill.

**JOSEPH W. STAPLE S**  
Mortician and Funeral Director  
LADY ASSISTANT  
Phones: Res. K1151. Office 676  
311 First St. Dixon, Ill.

**Dr. F. B. JONES**  
VETERINARIAN  
OFFICE AT ODDY'S FEED BARN  
PHONE-296  
Residence at Dixon Inn

**VACATION TRIPS**  
ON THE RIVER  
**6 DAY RIVER CRUISE**  
To Minneapolis and Return  
—ON THE—  
**STEAMER HELEN BLAIR**  
W. A. Blair, Master  
Commencing Saturday, June 22  
Leaves Davenport, Iowa every Saturday, 800 Miles of Interesting Travel  
urday, at 2:30 p. m.  
24 Hours in Minneapolis  
For information and folder write to Northern Steamboat Co., Agents, Davenport, Iowa.

## TIME TABLE

**CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.**  
Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. \*Daily except where otherwise specified:  
(Effective Sunday, June 2.)

	East Bound	No.	Lv Dixon	Ar Chicago
		6	3:28 a. m.	6:45 a. m.
		5	3:28 a. m.	6:45 a. m.
		24	6:45 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
		28	7:23 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
		18	11:02 a. m.	2:25 p. m.
		20	1:19 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
		4	4:11 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
		12	7:34 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
		100	(Sunday only)	
			4:15 p. m.	7:35 p. m.

	West Bound	No.	Lv Chicago	Ar Dixon
		5	6:50 a. m.	10:20 a. m.
		19	10:30 a. m.	1:11 p. m.
		17	12:16 p. m.	3:39 p. m.
		25	6:40 p. m.	9:37 p. m.
		27	3:45 p. m.	7:03 p. m.
		11	5:00 p. m.	7:50 p. m.
		*1	7:10 p. m.	9:50 p. m.
		3	11:20 p. m.	2:16 a. m.
			*No 1 stops at Dixon on flag, no extra fare.	

**ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.**  
Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight. \*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday.

	South Bound	No.	Lv Dixon	Ar Chicago
		119	7:22 a. m.	
		31	Clinton Express	5:15 p. m.
	North Bound	No.	Lv Chicago	Ar Dixon
		132	Ft. Dodge Express	9:53 a. m.
		20	Mail	6:21 p. m.
			Freepost Freight	12:30 p. m.

**INTERURBAN SCHEDULE**  
In Effect Saturday, May 25, 1918  
West Bound  
Leave Dixon. Leave Sterling.  
5:40 a. m. 6:30 a. m.  
7:20 a. m. 8:15 a. m.  
9:00 a. m. 10:05 a. m.  
10:50 a. m. 11:45 a. m.  
12:30 p. m. 1:30 p. m.  
2:10 p. m. 3:05 p. m.  
4:00 p. m. 5:05 p. m.  
6:00 p. m. 7:05 p. m.  
8:00 p. m. 9:25 p. m.  
10:30 p. m. 11:20 p. m.  
—Except Sunday  
t—Colony Car will meet 7:17 L. C. Train and connect at Galena and Fellows street. 1f

## TIME THE MAILS CLOSE

The following table shows the time of closing all mail forwarded from Dixon post office. Mail should be in the post office ten minutes preceding the locking or closing time to insure its dispatch.

	East Mail	No.	Lv Dixon	Ar Chicago
		6	2:45 a. m.	
		No. 23	6:55 a. m.	
		No. 4	3:50 p. m.	
		No. 12	7:10 p. m.	
		No. 18	10:40 a. m.	
	West Mail	No.	Lv Chicago	Ar Dixon
		5	9:55 a. m.	
		No. 19	12:50 p. m.	
		No. 27	6:40 p. m.	
		No. 9	8:50 p. m.	
		No. 15	2:45 a. m.	
	South Mail	No.	Lv Dixon	Ar Chicago
		119	6:55 a. m.	
		No. 131	4:50 p. m.	
	North Mail	No.	Lv Chicago	Ar Dixon
		132	9:30 a. m.	
		No. 120	5:50 p. m.	
		WM. F. HOGAN, Postmaster. JAS. W. BALLOU, Assistant.		

Farmers, do you need letterheads or envelopes with your return card printed thereon? The B. F. Shaw Printing Company, Dixon, Ill., will be pleased to fill your order at any time.

—The Telegraph is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation.

## HANK AND PETE





### OUR MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN

will enable you to own your home.  
Money borrowed from this Association is repaid in fixed monthly payments the same as rent. These payments are applied on your loan each month, and include interest.  
You provide for these payments as you now provide for your rent, and in a few years your home is your own.  
It is simply paying rent to yourself.  
Think it over, then call and see us.

**DIXON LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION**  
Opera Block, Dixon, Ill.

**GLASS FRUIT JARS**  
ALL SIZES  
For Sale Cheap

**THE 3rd WARD Exchange**  
Trautman & Manges, Props.  
701 DEPOT AVE. PHONE 557

## CLOSING OUT HAT STOCK

At Todd's Hat Store—many bargains—all New Hats go in this sale.

See the New Spring sample for Suits made to measure—

—AT—

**Todd's Hat Store**  
Opera House Block

## NOTICE

I have purchased the Grocery Business of W. B. McCREA, Ashton, and would appreciate the trade of all old customers and would like to have all my friends come in and get prices.

**J. J. THOME**

**COLUMBIA RECORDS**  
FOR JULY NOW ON SALE

**W. J. SMITH**

109 First Street

Dixon, Ill.



### NOTICE

Become a member of the Investors Protective Association of America. For further information write them for literature. N. L. Amster, Pres., Equitable Bldg., Boston, Mass. 11

Ask for the Webb Chemical Company Poultry Remedies. Sold by Dixon druggists. 11

### FARMERS.

**OAT SHORTS FOR SALE.** One of best feeds for cows and horses. Universal Oats Company. 16411

### LAND

Any one wishing to buy a farm in Dakota at a bargain should communicate with Wadsworth Land Co., Langdon, N. D.

"Right Shall Triumph, Kaiser Bill." Greatest solo extant. Send two silver dimes. Horton Green, Sperry, Iowa. 144 24

### Rise Superior to Troubles.

Take pain by the handle of fear and you will always have something to suffer; take pain by the handle of courage and nothing can hurt you. Take sorrow with self-pity and you will become too lonely to live; take it by the handle of your sympathy and your sorrow shall be translated into new power to help all others who suffer.—Exchange.

### NOTICE TO MOOSE

The Secretary, E. M. Hoover will be at the Club Room every evening from 8 to 9 o'clock until July 15, to collect dues. 15116

—White paper for pantry shelves and bureau drawers, 1c a sheet, at this office.

### A Patriotic Vision.

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## : THE EVENING STORY :

### The Quest of the V. C.

By A. Byers Fletcher.

There was tumultuous cheering in the ranks of the Irish Guards somewhere in France. Sergeant O'Reilly, V. C., had returned to the trenches. Two months before, Private O'Reilly had, with a scorching-hot machine-gun, held, single-handed, an important trench after all his comrades had fallen. Incidentally, he had also saved the life of an officer, who lay wounded and exposed on the parapet of the trench. His was but one of many such brave deeds which occurred almost daily along that terrible front, but O'Reilly's deed had the advantage of being conspicuous. Hence his two months' leave, his journey to London and his reception at Buckingham Palace, where the King himself pinned the little bronze cross to his khaki jacket. Hence his public reception in his native village of Tullameelan, where they hung garlands of flowers about his neck, and his old mother wept tears of joyful pride. Hence, too, his return with the sergeant's stripes. The story of the honors heaped upon him had been duly chronicled and illustrated in the press, and had preceded his return to the trenches. Hence his joyful reception by the regiment.

Private Finnessy and Private Moloney had been among the first to grasp the hero's hand, and had joined heartily in the vociferous cheering, but now that affairs had again resumed their normal round, these two companions sat at the bottom of the trench, smoking thoughtfully.

"O'Reilly's a brave man," said Finnessy, then added, after a pause, "the lucky devil!"

"I believe ye," replied Moloney. "And he only five feet six," continued Finnessy.

"With one punch," said Moloney, contemplating his hairy fist, "I could lift him into the enemy's trenches!"

"Do ye mind how all the girls in Tullameelan kissed him?" said Finnessy.

"I know one girl there that didn't!" said Moloney, hotly.

"And I know another!" as hotly replied Finnessy.

"The papers are nothin' but lyin' rags," said Moloney.

"I believe ye," said Finnessy.

Viciously whistled the bullets across the top of the trench, and a shell or two whined overhead, unheeded by the comrades, long accustomed to the sound.

"But I'm not denyin'," said Finnessy, after a pause, "that the little brown cross is a great temptation to any girl."

"It is that!" agreed Moloney.

"At five o'clock!" the whisper ran along the trench. Since three o'clock the guns massed on the hills behind them had been sending a shrieking death-storm into the enemy's trenches in front of the Irish Guards. At five, promptly, the storm of shell would cease. At a given signal, the men would clamber out over the parapet, make their way through the openings in the wire entanglements, and rush the trenches before them. There was no outward excitement. The aspect of the men remained unchanged, but one could feel the nervous tension. A young subaltern, near Finnessy and Moloney, glanced occasionally at his wrist-watch, and smoked his cigarette more rapidly than usual.

"If he falls," whispered Finnessy to Moloney, "tis meself that will bring him in."

"You will not," said Moloney. "I've had me eye on him for weeks!"

"Ye can have the Major," said Finnessy.

"Till not!" said Moloney, "twud take a horse to carry him in!"

The batteries ceased firing. A low whistle sounded. The men grasped their rifles with bayonets fixed. Cold steel alone must do the work now. Another whistle. With a hoarse cheer, the men climbed out over the trench, and the charge was on.

Side by side raced Finnessy and Moloney, with eyes fixed on the young subaltern, who, carrying a rifle, was sprinting on before them. For a few moments it seemed that the batteries had captured the trench in front. A hundred yards further and they would be reached. Now, however, from that line of piled earth and barbed-wire came the crackling roar of machine-guns. For a moment the men wavered and many fell, but, with a growl, the others rushed on. Fifty yards further, and then the ground seemed to heave up and hit Finnessy and Moloney. Side by side they lay with their faces partly rooted in the trampled ground. To their ears came dully the sound of the fierce hand-to-hand fighting beyond them. Slowly they scraped the dirt from their faces and looked at each other.

"Where did they get ye, Finnessy?" asked Moloney.

"In the leg," groaned Finnessy.

"The same for me," moaned Moloney.

The bullets of the machine-guns still sang over them, and both men began to dig into the soft earth and pile it into a mound in front of their heads.

Now back across the torn ground came the remnant of the charge, for the trenches had not been taken. Some ran, others walked or crawled or were carried, but always over them and among them whirled the leaden death. Soon Moloney and Finnessy were left alone in their little self-

made trenches, for none of their retreating comrades had noticed them. Twilight was fading, when a brilliant idea flashed across the mind of Finnessy. The intensity of the illumination almost dazed him for a moment.

"Moloney," said Finnessy, "'tis not very strong ye're feelin', I'm thinkin'."

"Ye'er think-tank is overflowin'," shut it off!" growled Moloney.

"Sure, Moloney, ye're voice is very wake! Ye'll be faintin' in a minute!" said Finnessy, soothingly.

"Till not!" cried Moloney. "What's eatin' ye?"

"Poor old boy!" purred Finnessy, "ye're in a desperate state. Ye must be rescued. I'm goin' to take ye in!"

"How?" asked Moloney.

"I'm goin' to take ye on me back and crawl in with ye. It's me duty to do it, and England expects every Irishman to do his duty! Me only reward will be ye'er gratitood!" said Finnessy.

Slowly the brilliant idea spread to the mind of Moloney.

"Sure, Finnessy," said Moloney, "'tis brave and kind of ye, but I can't accept ye'er sacrifice. 'Tis ye'erself that must be saved. I can hear the trimble in ye'er speech. No one can say that a Moloney ever deserted a friend! I'll take ye in if I die for it!"

"Don't be a fool, Moloney, ye know ye're waker than I am!"

"I'm not!" cried Moloney. "I'm as strong as a horse, and I am goin' to save ye or perish in the attempt!"

"Ye silfish baste!" howled Finnessy. "Ye'd spoil me chance for the V. C. would ye?"

"Silfish baste ye'erself!" roared Moloney. "'Tis me own chance! And in ye'll go on me back, dead or alive!"

Moloney and Finnessy reached for each other.

Back in the trenches of the Irish Guards the young subaltern, peering through a loop-hole, saw dimly through the growing dusk the struggles of Moloney and Finnessy.

"Poor devils," he muttered, "must be in agony. Didn't know any were left alive out there."

Even as he spoke, a wiry figure beside him sprang to the top of the parapet and started towards the struggling men.

Now the enemy's trench awoke again, but presently, through the zone of death, the subaltern and all who could secure loop-holes, saw that wiry figure slowly crawling, cawling back towards their trench, dragging behind him two reluctant, but exhausted men.

As the limp bodies of Finnessy and Moloney slid down into the trench, a cheer broke forth from the men which drowned the noise of the firing. Slowly Finnessy and Moloney opened their eyes. The subaltern was speaking:

"Sergeant O'Reilly," he said, "if such a thing were possible, ye deserve and should have another Victoria Cross!"

Again the cheers broke forth. Finnessy looked at Moloney.

"For the love of Mike!" said Finnessy.

"I believe ye!" said Moloney.

—From Life.

### All's Fair in Movies.

The Pazaz moving picture parlor was jammed to the back pews as Flossie Teeth made her way confidently down the center aisle until Usher No. 13 barred her way.

"It's no use, lady; there ain't a seat in the theater. You'll have to stand in the back with the rest of the people that came in late."

"Are you addressing me?" inquired Flossie, and brushed past him haughtily, waving her toothbrush defiantly and theatrically.

"But there ain't a seat in the dump—I mean the house," persisted Usher No. 13, following her.

"My friend has reserved a seat next to her for me—hello, Fannie!"

"Hello, Floss!" replied a young woman, surrounded by freckles.

"But the seat next to her is took—there's a lady in it, and we don't allow no sitting on laps," protested the usher, tearfully.

But at that moment Fannie reached out and removed the collapsible dummy figure in the seat beside her, and our heroine calmly sat down and refused to remove her hat, her wad of gum, her giggles or her assorted conversation.

### He Got In.

A young man had repeatedly sought to secure an interview with the head of a firm. The buffers were doing their duty. His attempts had failed to secure an audience.

One day as he passed in his card, he chanced to see into the private office as the card was taken to the man. Absently the executive tore the card in two, and threw it into the wastebasket and the office boy brought out word that it would be impossible to see him that morning.

"Go back and bring me my card," said the advertising man. "I'll be able to use it again tomorrow."

The boy, in trepidation, repeated the request to the manager in the private office.

"That's all right," said the business man, as he fished a nickel out of his pocket. "Here, give him this instead."

The young man pocketed the coin, then took another card and wrote on it, "These are two for a nickel," and sent the boy back with it.

He got his interview.

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